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BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1887.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL XXI NO 52
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL II, NO 40

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Out of the bud the bright rose bloweth,
And all the soul of her sweetness goeth
Abroad to the sun and wind and rain;
But ah, ah never in any weather
Can she fold up her leaves together
And close herself in a bud again.

But if the sun and wind be sweeter,
And summer's beautiful dress completer,
Because of the rose's graceful part,
Were it not wiser far and better
Than, shut and locked in her fair green fetters
To die, with an untouched virgin heart?
—Mary Ainge De Vere.

MR. BIRD'S UMBRELLA.

BY F. W. ROBINSON.

Rat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat—Bang! There was a pause, and a long enough pause to give me the impression that I had been dreaming of earthquakes, or of the bombardment of the British museum, or of a volcanic eruption in Russell square, to convince me even forcibly that I must have been dreaming, as I sat up in bed, and rubbed my eyes and listened. Then—Bang! bang! bang!—rat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat—Bang! Yes, there was somebody evidently knocking at the street door, hanging by the street door knocker, and throwing his whole soul into the instrument—the house was on fire perhaps, or we were wanted next door at Brian's or a lunatic had escaped, and was clamoring for admittance, straight waistcoat and all, or else the up stairs lodgers had come back prematurely from their visit to Tunbridge, and were anxious to get in out of the rain, which was coming down with a vehemence that was certainly startling. I could surmise nothing more at a moment's notice and at 2:30 in the morning.

We all slept very soundly in No. 10 Prossiter street, Prossiter place, Russell square, Bloomsbury, for we worked very hard at No. 10, and the house was a large one. It was a house of many lodgers—parlor floor, first floor and second floor—and all comfortably let, and those lodgers who were at home were all fast asleep, or else waiting for me, the poor, weakly proprietor of the establishment (Jane Neild, at your service, gentle reader, age 32, and an orphan with an establishment on her mind, and a living to get out of the establishment), to call to the servants (Bridget, able bodied, "general," aged 40, and a frightful temper, and Sarah, aged 13, child with a chronic cold and a red nose, but handy as a help to Bridget) to get up and see what was the matter at No. 10, or with the party outside No. 10 who was "kicking up such a deuce of a row."

That was the way it was put at last by Capt. Choppers, my drawing room floor, an irritable old gentleman—not to say violent when roused—who came out on the landing at last in an attire which Bridget told me afterwards was far from decorous, and began bawling vociferously up the staircase the names of each of my maids in turn, concluding with my own name in a shriek of sheer despair.

"Miss Neild—here, I say—is everybody dead? Miss N-e-e-e-ild!"

"Bless my soul, captain, what is it now?" I cried through the crack in my door.

"Don't you hear that infernal noise down stairs, madam? Who the deuce is it at this time of night, who the—what do you say, madam?"

"I'm going to open the window and inquire unless you"——

"It's no business of mine, Miss Neild," bawled the captain. "I don't expect anybody—I'm not going into the drawing room at this time of night, with my cold. I'm disturbed enough, as it is, through your being all so dinbolically deaf. I shall leave this day week, ma'am. There!"

And slam went the back drawing room door, and crick crack went the key in the ir scible captain's lock. I was in my dressing room, with a flannel garment, which I take the liberty here of calling a "muffler," wrapped round my head and shoulders; and, as I went toward the window, trembling, I must say, in every limb, the knocking was repeated for the third time, and with a threefold vigor, born of the delay and irritation to past summonses.

I waited until there was silence again, or nearly silence—for I could distinctly hear Capt. Choppers loading all his firearms—and then opened the widow, and peered into the damp, shiny street, which the wind and rain had all to themselves, with the exception of a dark figure on my top step, whose hat I could see was as shiny as the pavement.

"What is it?" I inquired; but the wind whisked my voice into Museum street, and I had to repeat the inquiry in a shrill falsetto. The man below paused with his hand to the knocker again—for he was just going to begin afresh—listened, and then ran down the steps and stood on the edge of the curbstone, with his hands behind him, looking up at me at last. I could make nothing of him in the darkness from my point of view.

"What do you want, sir?" I asked, new that I had secured the attention of this individual. "What are you making such a noise for at this time of night?"

"I'm very sorry to disturb you, lady"——

"So it seems," I said, acrimoniously; but he did not hear me, and perhaps it was as well he did not. I have not a reputation for being severe in my remarks, but then this was an exceptional proceeding, and deserved rebuke.

"The fact is, madam, the wind has blown my umbrella clean out of my hand into your area. I would not mind so much," he condescended to explain still further, at the top of his voice, "but it's an umbrella I set great store by. Besides, it's raining tremendously."

"I really cannot come down at this hour and get your umbrella," I said, severely. "you must call to-morrow for it."

"Isn't there any one in the house—any man—who can get it?"

"The house is locked up for the night."

"It's such a very deep area or I would drop over and get it myself. But then I don't know how to get out again," he said.

"I can't help you, sir; I am very sorry," I replied, "but I can't go down to-night for it."

"I should be a brute to ask you, ma'am, he said, politely now; and here I could see he raised his hat to me; "of course I could not tell who was in the house, or whether it might not be easy to get my umbrella—which I really value very much, I assure you; it's an umbrella which—but I am very sorry to have disturbed you. I will call in the morning—thank you; good night."

And away the gentleman strode, turning up the collar of his coat above his ears as he went on down the street. I closed the window, I set my "muffler" aside, and in another moment I should have been in my humble couch again, when Rat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat-a-tat—Bang! once more aroused the echoes of the neighborhood, but brought no policeman to the rescue, or any anxious inquirers to the windows, except myself, who, once more enwrapped, and this time trembling with indignation, was a minute afterward in my old position facing the dangers and inconveniences of the gale, and looking down once more at the figure below me, standing in his old position on the brink of the deep gutter in the roadway.

"I beg your pardon again very much, I am awfully sorry to be such a nuisance, but I really don't know where I am," he cried, rattling on with great volubility. "I haven't the least idea, and the streets are all alike, and I am quite a stranger to this part of the world, and I am afraid I shan't know this house from any other in the daylight. Might I just trouble you for the address?"

"Prossiter street," I called down to him.

"I thank you very much. Boshington street."

"Prossiter street," I screamed.

"Prossiter—a thousand thanks and apologies. And what number, ma'am, may I ask?"

"No. 10."

"I am very much obliged to you," he bawled forth, "I am exceedingly indebted. I would not have troubled you in this way if the umbrella had not been"——

But I would not listen to any further explanation; he had already said that he set great store by the umbrella, and I did not want to hear that fact again with the rain coming down like a waterspout, and the wind blowing every way at once. I closed the window summarily and cut short his volubility, and the instant afterward I heard him running along towards New Oxford street as if to make up for lost time, or to overtake a passing cab of which he had probably caught sight.

It was some time before I could get to sleep after so lengthy a discussion under such peculiar circumstances. I was annoyed at the man's pertinacity concerning his trumpery umbrella, his indifference to time, and the personal inconvenience to which he exposed people by his unseasonable request, and I lay in considerable fear of his third return and another series of questions at the top of his lungs. But he came not again, and I dropped off to sleep at last, and was troubled by dreams of tempests and tornadoes, and white squalls carrying away whole grosses of umbrellas, until Sarah knocked at the panels of my door with her customary information that it was 6:30 o'clock.

I was perforce an early riser. There was a great deal to superintend, and my parlor floor was a gentleman connected with the railway goods traffic department who was always getting up early and going out to business and letting himself in again with his latch key about 7 in the morning, when he expected breakfast ready, and ate it walking about the room, as a rule, preparatory to running away again in hot haste. I should have considered Mr. Goode an irritable lodger if it had not been for the angelic contrast that he afforded to Capt. Choppers. As it was, he seemed only a little bit fussy and precise, which was attributable chiefly to his lot in life. Mr. Goode was a widower with two sons at boarding school, and if those boys had lived and died at boarding school, instead of coming home twice a year for the holidays, I think Bridget and Sarah would have rejoiced exceedingly.

I remember Mr. Goode asked Sarah that morning if he could speak with Miss Neild before he left, and I went up stairs at once to see him. He was walking about with his mouth full and a slice of bread and butter in his hand.

"That was a dreadful noise last night, Miss Neild," he began; "I couldn't get a wink of sleep. The captain, I suppose, again? I must certainly ask you in my name to present my compliments to him, and"——

"It was not Capt. Choppers."

"Indeed? No. Well, I thought I heard his voice," said Mr. Goode, very much disappointed.

There was no homogeneousness between Mr. Goode and Capt. Choppers—I may say even that there were times when they hated and loathed each other.

"He's a beggarly upstart civilian, madam," the captain would roar in excited moments; and "He a captain!" Mr. Goode would say, with withering contempt. "Captain of a penny steamboat, perhaps, nothing more."

But to my strange story.

"A gentleman dropped his umbrella down the area and knocked me up for it," I explained, with a little acrimonious emphasis.

"Well, of all the confounded impertinences!" exclaimed Mr. Goode; "I should like to treat that party to a bit of my mind. You never got up and gave it to him?"

"No, I did not."

"I am glad to hear that. For you must take care of yourself, Miss Neild, and keep strong. You are not looking well," he said, regarding me with his head on one side, as if he had a troublesome wen on the other which he was anxious to keep clear of the edge of his shirt collar, "upon my word you are not. You are pale and fragile looking. A little change at the seaside now would do you a world of good."

"Yes, I dare say it would."

"This large house is a trial to you—and that captain, with his absurd fancies and his ridiculous tempers, would worry the life out of a saint—and you are really looking extremely pale this morning. And—good gracious, I had no idea it was so late!"

Mr. Goode swallowed the last portion of his bread and butter whole, and dashed like a harlequin out of the front door. When he had gone I surveyed myself in his parlor glass and wondered if I was looking very ill, or whether, being a dismal man, he was trying to frighten me, and I arrived at the conclusion I was looking about the same as usual—a prim, pale, pert little puss, as my dear old dad called me once, when I was arguing with him on the housekeeping expenses, and how the weekly money would never hold out if he would continually ask the lodgers in to supper and a game at cribbage afterward.

Poor dad; he died next year and left me sole proprietor of the lease and furniture of the house in Prossiter street, and there were no late suppers and cribbage any more. I was 17 when he died, and I had had five years' charge of No. 10 since—"getting quite an old maid, Lily Brian, who lived next door, said; but then Lily was four years younger than I, and assumed upon her youth, as girls will. A nice girl was Lily Brian, and my one friend and confidante, but perhaps too fond of laughing at everything, although that showed she was happy and had a keen sense of humor and a fine set of teeth.

Well, perhaps I was a trifle paler, was my second conclusion after the first five minutes, and with a tinge of redness—a mere tinge—about the nose, just as if I was breeding a cold, as Bridget put it. And this was not remarkable, considering last night's experiences, and sure enough the cold was bred before my early dinner hour, when the sneezing stage had set in with considerable force. This reminded me once more of the umbrella which had been dropped into the area last night, and I asked Bridget to bring it to me.

"The what, m'm?" asked Bridget, with a wild stare.

"The umbrella."

"Umberellor, and down our airy, did ye say, m'm? There's not a scrap of umbereller down our airy. I've been in and out twenty toimes, and must have seen it," continued Bridget.

"Bridget, there must be an umbrella," I said; "go and see."

Bridget departed, and returned with the information that there was no umbrella in the area, and then I went and looked for myself, and, as it was still drizzling with rain, I caught another cold on top of the first one, and was at fever heat ere twenty-four hours had passed. But before then the gentleman had called for his property, and I had met face to face the individual who had rendered that night hideous.

He came at 3 in the afternoon, sending in his card by way of preliminary announcement that he had arrived. I did not associate him with the umbrella—indeed I was feeling drowsy and "out of sorts," with pains at the back of my head, when a huge glazed card was presented to me bearing the inscription in large, fancy letters, of "Geoffry Bird, carver and gilder and picture frame maker, 907 Goswell road, Islington, N."

"I don't want any picture frames, Sarah," I said to my small help, wearily.

"It's the gentleman about his umbrella, mum," said Sarah.

"Good heavens! Oh, indeed. Well, ask him to step in, then."

My sitting room was a small apartment at the end of the long passage, the only little room I had to myself and my day dreams—yes, my day dreams!—when the house was full, which it had been all these years, for they were the same lodgers who had lived with us in father's time—odd, inconsiderate, queer tempered lodgers enough, but faithful to my house, and keeping an old promise to my father, too, "to stand by the little woman a bit when he was gone."

Mr. Bird was ushered into my presence, and he came in with a low bow and with a trifle too much of a smile to wholly please me, although it suggested itself to me somewhat quaintly that he would not have much to smile at presently. Mr. Bird was a slim and somewhat short young man, who wore his black hair long enough for a violinist, and had upon the smallest of hands the reddest and most prominent of knuckles. He was rather a good looking young man, with brown eyes and black bushy eyebrows, and with a habit of shaking his head suddenly, as if to get the hair back from his forehead, or as if he had just come out of water. He was fairly well dressed, might have passed even for a gentleman if it had not been for his red knuckles and that very obtrusive smile.

"Good afternoon, Miss Neild—for I understand your name is Neild," he began; "I am very sorry for the third time in my life to be such a complete nuisance to you. But I think I am in the right this time, being here by invitation."

"Yes; I asked you to call at a more seasonable hour, I remember," I replied, "but"——

"And I owe you no end of apologies," he added, "for the noise I made last night. I was in too much of a hurry—I am naturally impulsive, in fact—and when the wind caught my umbrella and blew it clean out of my hands into your area my first impulse was to run up the steps and knock."

"Yes, I heard you knock," I said, quietly.

"No, I'm sure you didn't," he said, flatly contradicting me here; "you couldn't have heard me the first time, for I waited a reasonable period before I knocked again. It was a tremendous while to wait with a fellow drenched to the skin all the time. By George, I was never out in such a rain. I shall catch a nice cold, I am afraid. You have a bad cold, young lady?"

"I caught cold last night."

"Not—not at that window?"

"Yes, at that window."

"Oh, come, I am awfully sorry for that," Mr. Bird cried; "I didn't think of that. I thought some gentleman, or servant, or porter might be up, for there was a light burning over the hall door, and it wouldn't be a great deal of trouble and save my getting wet through. Why, I would much rather have lost my umbrella altogether than have given you cold, although it's an umbrella which I would not take £20 for—no, nor £50 either."

"Is it a very valuable umbrella?"

"Oh, no, not at all; but, as you know now, it's my best umbrella in every sense of the word," he said laughing, "my very best umbrella, don't you see?"

But I did not see; neither the application nor the umbrella was apparent to me, and my heart quite sank at the news which I had to impart to him. The man was so enwrapped in his umbrella—speaking figuratively—that I felt it was necessary to break the news gently.

"I'm sorry to say I don't see," I replied, "for the fact is"——

Yes, he was impulsive, and dashed to conclusions; and the smile did leave his face as suddenly and completely as if somebody had pulled it away by a string, and a settled look of horror, and for an instant open mouthed idiocy, took its place.

"The fact is," he repeated, very slowly at last; "go on, please."

"That there was no umbrella down our area at all."

"Oh! that won't do," he exclaimed, so abruptly and rudely that I felt the color coming up all over me; "that won't do at any price."

"I don't know what you mean by any price, sir," I said, drawing myself up to my full height, as the novelists say—and that height was exactly five feet three inches and a half when fully drawn up and a little bit on tiptoe—"but you must take my word, sir, that I haven't set eyes on your umbrella."

"No, Miss Neild, I don't suppose you have," he said, very quickly; "don't think that I think that you think—that—that—why, of course, I don't," he said, tumbling into another sentence as the first one became hopelessly involved, "and it's not at all likely; but it went down your area—I was perfectly sober—and the servants must have seen it in the morning. May I ask the servants?"

"I have asked them."

"Isn't there a page boy or somebody who comes early to clean something?"

"No."

"Who is the first to go into that area in the morning, Miss Neild?" he inquired; "somebody for coals, I suppose?"

"Bridget or Sarah, certainly."

"I should very much like to see Bridget and Sarah," he suggested, "if you would not object."

"You must be content with my word, sir, that your umbrella is not on the premises," I said, still loftily; "I cannot have my servants subjected to a cross-examination on this question. I have already made every inquiry."

"They tell you they have not seen my umbrella?"

"They do."

"And you believe them?"

"Certainly."

"Well, I don't—and that's plain speaking," he said frantically.

"I'm aware of that."

"Because, you see, it is quite impossible, unless there's anybody else in the house who gets up earlier than the servants. Is there anybody else?" he asked.

"Yes, there's a gentleman who lodges in my front parlors, who leaves very early, but"——

"That's the man. Where is he?" cried Mr. Bird, with a frantic dash in a new direction of suspicion. "I should like to see him."

"He's a gentleman holding a high position on the railway, and is not at all likely to confiscate property that does not belong to him," I said.

"I don't say he has confiscated it," answered Mr. Bird, less brusquely, "but he may have seen it this morning, and put it aside for further inquiries."

"Mr. Goode is not in the habit of going into my area," I said; "I don't believe he has been in the area in the whole course of his life."

"Not before this morning, Miss Neild—very likely not, having nothing to go for, as it were. But when I'm caught sight of an umbrella—and a very peculiar umbrella—lying on the wet stones, I haven't the slightest doubt"——

"He could not get into the area, sir," I said; "Bridget takes up the key with her every night, and, besides, I told him about the umbrella this morning."

"What did he say to that?"

"He said it was like your impertinence—confounded impertinence," I may say, were the actual words used," I answered, "to make such a noise in the middle of the night, and he should like to give you a piece of his mind."

"Oh! he said that, did he?" he remarked, biting his finger nails almost savagely.

"Yes."

"Then he's the man who's got my umbrella," he cried; "I see it all now. He's keeping it back out of spite!"

"Mr. Bird, this is absolutely unendurable."

"I suppose he was the fellow bellowing about the house like a bull last night, trying to make somebody understand that I was knocking. I heard him."

"No, he was not the fellow," I replied, severely; "that was Capt. Choppers."

"Does Capt. Choppers get up early?"

"No, he doesn't; he's a very late riser, indeed I believe he's in bed now."

"That's his artfulness," said the suspicious individual, "just to make you fancy"——

But I would not allow him to proceed any further. I was fairly roused by this stranger's disparaging reflections. I rose, looked steadily and gravely at him, and said:

"This interview is at an end, Mr. Bird. These gentlemen are my lodgers—I might say almost my friends—and I cannot listen to your cruel and uncalled for remarks against their common honesty."

"Common honesty it may be, Miss Neild," he replied; "but you must allow there is very uncommon dishonesty somewhere in your establishment."

"I will allow nothing."

"I don't mean I want you to allow me anything for the loss of my umbrella," he said, hurriedly. "Pray don't understand that to be my wish."

"Of course not. The idea!"

"That's all right then; very likely I am a little put out—rude, in fact," he added, apologetically, "for I am not a lady's man, and don't know anything about ladies; but, as I am quite prepared to take my oath the umbrella did go down your area, it's rather aggravating to be told you don't believe a word I say."

"I never said that," I answered.

"I shall find it all out my own way, I dare say; I have got a habit of sifting to the bottom of things, they tell me—but I will not trouble you any more about it, Miss Neild. If I have been a bit rough," he said; "I'll ask you to forgive me, and to believe I don't think for an instant you know anything about it. Heaven forbid, with such a nice look as you've got"——

"Sir!"

"I beg pardon. Don't mind me; I'm bothered," he ran on, with extraordinary volubility, "and this umbrella was my old father's last present—just three days before he died—when he was given up, and one would have thought he had had something more serious to consider than buying me an umbrella for my birthday. He died on my birthday, too, which is another odd part of the story," he ran on; "but, there, good day, madam, I am bothering you. I wish your cold better—good day."

And away marched Mr. Geoffry Bird out of my room and down the long passage to the street door, swinging his arms wildly to and fro. H jumped the whole flight of steps into the street and was gone, as I thought, for good.

The next day I was very ill indeed—too ill to rise. I had caught cold at the open window and in the damp night air, and it had become absolutely necessary to send for the doctor, and to make what I always considered was too much of a fuss over me. Lily Brian told me a week afterward, when I was able to sit up for the first time in my room, that I had been in a critical state, and there had been one night when everybody was anxious and excited, and even Capt. Choppers walked continuously up and down the stairs for two hours and a half, and said, "Poor girl, poor girl," and had a secret conference with Mr. Goode as to the advisability of having a physician in the morning at their mutual expense, "and say nothing about it, sir, to any one." But I was better the next morning; I changed for the better with the summer weather which came in, bright and fine and hot, and suggested holidays out of town and by the great green sea for the lucky folk who could afford to spend their money.

Lily Brian and her mother and father, and two gawky brothers whom I did not like very much, and thirteen small members of the family, were all going out of town, and "Why not come with us?" Lily had said, kindly.

My answer was a very old one, and very natural and very truthful, too.

"Because I cannot afford it, Lily."

"Oh, bother the money," said Lily.

"That's what I often say myself."

"It shall cost you next to nothing—hardly anything," Lily suggested. "Papa says you will only have to pay for a room somewhere, and you can board with us, and, oh, dear, it will be awfully jolly!"

"It's very kind of your papa, and—and I'll think of it, Lily, at any rate."

"And make up your mind and say 'yes,'" cried Lily—"won't you, Jane?"

"I don't know."

"That fright of a captain's going somewhere, I know," Lily said, "and Mr. Goode has got a free pass down the line, you tell me, and he's sure to go into the country with so little to pay for it; it's just like him. And do think of it, Jane, there's a love!"

I did think of it. Thought of Mr. Brian's large family, eighteen of them altogether, and whether it was possible I could intrude gracefully upon them. Mr. Brian had retired from a cocoanut fiber and street door mat business in the Tottenham Court road, and was pretty well off, with only a slight necessity of letting his drawing room floor. He was evidently not a rich man, and there were a few struggles to "keep up an appearance," although he went out of town with his family for a month every summer, by express desire of Mrs. Brian, who required change every August, and regularly sallied forth, en famille, from her large establishment in Prossiter street to a house down a back slum in High street, Margate, where the rooms were small, and the children were heaped together sardine fashion, and now and then came back with "something catching" as a wind up to the season's enjoyment.

And this particular August I was asked to join them. There was the sea, and "You must take a little change," said the doctor, and Lily Brian was very pressing, and Capt. Choppers had talked of going away for a week or two, and the boys Goode were coming home for the holidays, and I, Jane Neild, was able to pay—and would insist upon paying—my fair share for board with the Brians, having my little room out of the house, too, for that peace and quietness which is not always found in large families. Yes, I would go down to Margate when I was strong—when I was well enough to bear the fatigue of the journey.

This was a promise on the day the Brians, with much formality of departure, left town for the season, and I made up my mind to get well and strong as soon as possible, and join them. When I was down stairs again in my little back room there was a great surprise awaiting me. Nailed against the wall, under my father's cabinet sized photograph, was a brand new ornament—a little carving in oak of a dead bird hanging by its claws downward, and with every feather wonderfully delineated. I stared at it with intense astonishment, and Bridget stood in the background with a grin on her face from ear to ear.

"Where did this come from? Good gracious, how beautiful! how—well I never did!"

My thoughts flashed to Mr. Goode, for he was liberal at times, and grateful for any little attentions in his widowerhood's estate in the shape of darning stockings or re-establishing the security of buttons; but the truth soon came out, and then I was more astonished than ever.

"If you please, m'm, it's the young man who lost his umbereller," explained Bridget, with a loud guffaw at last and a violent stamping of both her big Irish feet, like an excitable person with a bone in her throat.

"What!"

"Yes, m'm," continued Bridget; "and I was to say nothing about it to anybody but you—and not till you were down stairs again—because he wouldn't have you worried about anything, he said, not for worlds."

"He said all that!"

"Yes, m'm."

"But, bless the man," I exclaimed, "what has he left this here for?"

"It's—it's a prisent, m'm, I'm thinking."

"A present to me, and from that impertinent being!" I said; "I'll see about his present presently. When did he come?"

"He's been here every day, m'm."

"Every day!"

"Twice a day," Bridget replied. "And the day you were so ill he came three times, to make sure the doctors weren't killing you."

"It's very extraordinary."

"He is 'stronary, m'm," asserted Bridget, "shure, and there's not much doubt of it. The way he axed me and badgered me about that umbereller, m'm, every day after you were took ill, you'd have thought he was a judge and jury rolled into one—and Sarah, too, poor critter."

"I never heard of such behavior in my life."

"Right ye are, Miss Neild, as far as that goes; but when Sarah bust out crying at

The Columbian.

G. E. Elwell, J. K. Bittenbender., } Editors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1887.

DEATH OF MR. MANNING.

HE DIES PEACEFULLY, IN THE PRESENCE OF HIS FAMILY.

He Retained His Mental Faculties to the Last—Brief Sketch of the Dead Man's Career—From the Printing Office to the Cabinet.

ALBANY, Dec. 24.—Ex-Secretary of the Treasury Daniel Manning died at 1:32 o'clock this afternoon at the residence of his son, James H. Manning, on Lancaster street. Death came very peacefully. Since early morning the spark of life gradually flickered until the light was out and the life done. He died in the presence of his family, those around his bedside being Mrs. Daniel Manning, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Manning, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Manning, Mrs. John E. Delehanty, Miss Mary E. Manning, Mr. William J. Fryer and Mr. Robert L. Fryer.

DANIEL MANNING.

One of the attendants was Frederick R. Moore, the faithful colored boy who has been with Mr. Manning since he entered the treasury department, and who was with the late Judge Folger in a similar capacity of body servant. Moore was one of those who bore the body of Judge Folger to the grave, and it has been arranged that he shall perform the same last service in behalf of Mr. Manning, to whom he was warmly attached. Mr. Manning's mental faculties remained bright for the past few days, and nearly to the hour of his death his hearing faculties were intact, and he could understand what was going on. At noon the end began to appear and all were prepared. He had received holy communion at the hands of the Rev. Dr. J. Livingston Reese, rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, several times since the hand of death appeared, and the clergyman was at his bedside this morning offering prayer and consolation.

Life of Daniel Manning.

Few men arrive at so prominent a position in public life as that of Daniel Manning, with so little in their upward course that is noteworthy, to mark the successive stages of progress. There is hardly an incident in his career that calls for particular elaboration, or that can be regarded as a turning point in the direction of his on the whole remarkable rise.

Mr. Manning was the son of an Albany baker, who half a century ago lived in a modest dwelling, still standing, nearly opposite the late secretary's fine mansion, two blocks west of the state capitol.

The family was in plain circumstances when the father died, leaving three sons and a daughter to be cared for by their mother. Of these John B. Manning, a wealthy citizen of Buffalo and at one time mayor of that city, and Maria, the daughter, survive. Daniel, the second son in age, was born on Aug. 16, 1831. When his father died he was 9 years old. At this early age he became connected with the newspaper office in which he served in every stage of promotion from a route carrier to president of its corporation. His first service was with the old Albany Atlas, which afterward became The Atlas and Argus, and later the widely known Albany Argus. From errand boy he became an apprentice in the composing and job rooms, and by the time he was master of the mechanical department of the establishment he was found to be as apt at getting and preparing news for the paper as he was at setting in types what others had prepared. He had an excellent faculty for making acquaintances that could contribute something to political news, with which the papers of that day abounded to the exclusion of more general matters. Thurlow Weed went to Albany and established The Journal about the time Daniel Manning was born. When the latter grew to the estate of usefulness as a reporter and editor, The Journal and The Argus were in the hottest part of their life long partisan controversies. Young Manning became imbued with the spirit of the political strife of the times. From loyalty to the Democratic side he became an enthusiastic partisan, and when he was given the legislature as his field of news operations, he soon began to be felt as a young man whose acquaintance it was worth the politician's while to cultivate. His growth in business connected with the paper was under the guidance of Calvin Comstock, one of the proprietors of The Argus, while the political branch of his development was under the tutelage of William L. Cassidy, the astute editorial politician who long dominated The Argus at the state capital. In 1865, then 34 years old, he became associate editor with Mr. Cassidy, and not long afterward he succeeded to Mr. Comstock's proprietary interest. Mr. Cassidy's death in 1873 left Mr. Manning at the head of the newspaper concern, to be responsible for its financial prosperity and its political course. How well he discharged these duties is shown by the business success of the paper.

Two years after the Tweed ring was disrupted he advanced to the front in Albany. Mr. Cassidy died, and he became the editor and manager of The Argus.

In 1876 Mr. Manning became a member of the Democratic state committee. He had supported Governor Tilden for the nomination for president, and his intimate knowledge of the governor's plans made him one of the most useful men on the committee during the campaign of 1876. In 1879 he was made secretary of the state committee, with Daniel S. Lamont as clerk.

From 1881 till 1885 he was chairman of the state committee and had undisputed control of the organization. When he was asked by Albany bankers to be their guest at a dinner in honor of his appointment as secretary of the treasury, he declined, saying: "I assure you that the happiness afforded is all the greater because I quite realize that the offices you tender are genuine and hearty." After Mr. Cleveland was elected president, Mr. Manning expressed a sincere desire to retire from political activity. Two weeks after the election he said: "The campaign was long and hard fought. I desire to be released from responsibility." Being asked with reference to the prevailing gossip about his going into the cabinet, he replied: "Such talk is natural with people who do not understand how a man can be active in a successful campaign, as I have been for the past few months, without expecting reward in the way of an office. I have no desire for public office. My means are ample for the support of my family, my business is sufficient to absorb my time as closely as I desire to have it absorbed, and I shall be contented to remain at my desk here in the bank, and glide through life as a private citizen. Instead of getting into office, or deeper into politics, I assure you my desire is to keep out of the former and get out of the latter." With reference to the part he took in nominating Mr. Cleveland, he said: "My action at Chicago was guided by cold judgment. There was not a particle of sentiment in it, as there might have been if I had been urging Mr. Tilden's nomination. I was careful not to say to delegates from other states that we could carry New York for Cleveland. I only said that if we could not carry it for him, I did not know with whom we could carry it."

Mr. Manning was first married to Miss Mary Little, in 1853. She died in 1882, leaving two sons, James Hilton Manning, who is the managing editor of The Argus, and Frederick Clinton Manning, who is an active young business man in Albany. These young men inherit in no degree whatever their father's political estate. They have no taste nor inclination for publicity beyond what is necessary for their business. They are highly esteemed and popular, the more so because they never sought personal advantage from their father's prominence in his party. When Mr. Manning accepted the position of secretary of the treasury, he was chairman of the Democratic state committee, which position he resigned when the next state convention met. He was also president of The Argus company, president of the Albany National Commercial bank, one of the park commissioners of that city, a director in the Albany Street Railroad company and in the Electric Light company, and was a trustee in the Fort Orange Club corporation of Albany. On Nov. 19, 1884, he married Miss Mary Marguerite Fryer, of Albany, who became prominent in Washington society at the beginning of the new Democratic administration.

The illness of Mr. Manning dated from March 23, 1886, when he was attacked by dizziness and sustained a heavy fall as he was about to enter his office in the treasury building on returning from a meeting of the cabinet. He was taken in a carriage to his home, where he remained for a considerable time under the care of physicians. There were various reports as to the nature of this attack and subsequent illness, but it is now generally agreed that the trouble was apoplexy. On June 4, 1886, he placed his resignation as secretary of the treasury in the hands of the president, assigning the impaired condition of his health as its cause. President Cleveland declined to accept it, and induced the secretary to take a long leave of absence. On Feb. 14 last Mr. Manning again sent in his resignation, to take effect on March 4, and the president accepted it with regret in a highly complimentary letter. Soon after he was relieved from his duties at Washington Mr. Manning sailed for Europe and passed some time at an English watering place in the hope of benefiting his health. After his return he accepted the presidency of the Western National bank in New York.

EX-SECRETARY MANNING'S BURIAL.

The Distinguished Men Who Acted as Honorary Pall Bearers.

ALBANY, Dec. 27.—The funeral of Ex-Secretary Manning took place to-day. Because of the limited capacity of St. Paul's church nearly the entire edifice was reserved for the prominent persons from abroad and the societies who attended. An elaborate musical programme was given. The regular church choir was augmented by the choirs of other city churches, and numbered sixty voices. Director Oliver composed an anthem for the occasion, "I Heard a Voice from Heaven," for alto solo and female chorus. The Rev. J. Livingston Reese, rector of St. Paul's officiated. Bishop William Croswell Doane and the clergy of this city and in this part of the diocese participated. The casket was not opened at the church, and the lid was removed only from 9 until 11 o'clock at the house, and then none but intimate friends were permitted to gaze upon the features of the dead statesman. At 1:30 o'clock prayers were said over the remains at the house for the family alone.

The pall bearers were Charles J. Canda, C. N. Jordan, vice-president of the Western National bank, Sidney Webster, of New York, A. P. Gorman, United States senator and chairman of the National Democratic committee; Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, Manton Marble, of New York, Roscoe Conkling, of Utica, Pascal P. Pratt, president of the Merchant and Traders' bank, of Buffalo; Rufus W. Peckham, judge of the court of appeals; Simon W. Rosendale, legal adviser and friend of Mr. Manning and a director of the Commercial bank; Erastus Corning, and John H. Vanantwerp, as a trustee of St. Paul's church, all of this city. The bearers were six foremen in The Argus office, whom Mr. Manning elevated from office boys to the positions they hold, as follows: James J. Wall, of the day news room; Michael J. McNality, of the night news room; Michael J. Nolan, of the book room; John Gray, of the day press room; George S. Tice, of the job room; David H. Wade, of the stereotype foundry.

The president, the members of the cabinet and Col. Lamont arrived this forenoon in a special car to attend Mr. Manning's funeral. They will return to-night.

Saco's Young Bank Defaulter Released.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 26.—McNeally, the Saco bank defaulter, was released by the authorities last evening on the strength of a letter brought here by his brother from the bank officials, requesting that McNeally be turned over to the custody of the brother, as in the opinion of the writers this was the only course that would result in the recovery of the stolen bonds. McNeally had been held without other warrant than the knowledge of the authorities that a reward was offered for his arrest as an embezzler.

FRANK M'NEALLY.

Connecticut's Finances.

HARTFORD, Conn., Dec. 28.—The state treasurer's annual statement to the governor shows the funded debt of Connecticut to be $4,330,600. The total income for the year was $2,021,899. Of this amount $698,000 was from town taxation, $567,000 from railroad taxes, $211,000 from taxes on the state savings banks, $230,000 from taxes on mutual insurance companies, $103,000 from the military commutation tax. New state 3 1-2 per cent. bonds amounting to $1,000,000 were issued during the year. Half of the issue was taken by the Ætna Life Insurance company at a premium of $16,350. The remaining half was taken by the Williamsburg Savings bank of Brooklyn, N. Y., at a premium of $12,750.

Killed While Coasting.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 28.—Late yesterday afternoon while two boys were coasting down Falconer avenue across West Third street, they ran into a street car, passing just behind the horses. One of the boys, a son of Harvey Hevenor, a well-known merchant, had his head crushed by the wheels, and died in a few minutes. He was 6 years old. The other boy, named Weible, was badly injured about the shoulders and head, but is expected to recover.

Does Connecticut Recognize Gambling?

CAMDEN, N. J., Dec. 24.—In the district court yesterday David Conroy, a saloon keeper of Rockhill, Conn., brought suit against George Furnell, a mill hand, who recently removed to Camden from Rockhill, for $11.15, being a bill contracted at Conroy's saloon in the latter part of 1884. Part of the bill is for drinks and part for money loaned at the gaming table. The New Jersey law does not recognize the validity of gambling debts, and so the judge would have dismissed the case. Conroy claimed, however, that Connecticut recognized the validity of such debts, and so the court put off the case to allow Conroy to prove the case.

Ancient Order of United Workmen.

SCRANTON, Pa., Dec. 24.—Grand Master Workman William A. Dongan, of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, was in Scranton this week. He said that there are now 196,000 members of the order in the United States and Canada.

He Swallowed His Teeth.

SHARON, Pa., Dec. 24.—James Caldwell, a Middlesex farmer, is in all probability the most unhappy man in western Pennsylvania. A few days ago the vulcanized rubber plate which held his false teeth in position broke while he was eating, and a piece of the plate over two inches long and containing several teeth passed down his gullet and into his stomach, where it lodged. Shortly after he was seized with violent pains approaching convulsions, and since that time has been unable to remain in any one position for more than a few minutes, owing to his sufferings. He summoned physicians, and the only consolation they could afford him was that life might be prolonged a short time, yet fatal results must inevitably ensue.

His Body Cut in Two.

READING, Pa., Dec. 24.—William J. Powers, a conductor on the Reading railroad freight line, stepped off a car while in motion last evening and slipped on the ice, his body falling across the tracks. He was cut in two. The accident occurred at the water station.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 28.—News was received in this city yesterday afternoon of an explosion in the powder mill of Rand & Co., situated about two miles east of the village of Pittsford and about eight miles from Rochester. The explosion occurred before any of the thirty or forty men usually employed about the place had gone to work. The shock was of extreme violence, and was felt for miles around. The residents of Canandaigua, twelve miles distant, felt it perceptibly, and at first thought it was an earthquake. It was also plainly discerned at Victor, Bloomfield, Fairport and Honeoye. A man passing in front of the house at the time was thrown to the earth and rendered unconscious, but quickly recovered. He was the nearest person to the mill and the only one hurt. The buildings were of little value, but several tons of powder were destroyed.

Dempsey vs. McCaffrey.

NEW YORK, Dec. 26.—Dominick F. McCaffery, of Philadelphia, and Jack Dempsey, of Brooklyn, middleweight champion of America, signed articles of agreement yesterday for a ten round Marquis of Queensberry contest at catch weights, to take place near this city, at a place to be hereafter agreed upon, for $2,500 and the gate receipts. The date for the contest has been fixed at Jan. 31. Dempsey was anxious for a fight to a finish.

BRIEF MENTION.

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S HAPPENINGS IN BRIEF PARAGRAPHS.

Accidents and Incidents—Personal Mention—Sayings and Doings in All Parts of the World Upon the Questions of the Day.

Gen. B. F. Butler has sent his bill for his work on the Anarchists' appeal because it was asked for, and says it is not so large as has been reported.

A verdict for $3,750 was given at St. Albans, Vt., to a hired man named Stevenson, who was some time ago stabbed by his employer, Royce Smith, with a pitchfork.

A. V. Nylen was arrested at Louisville, Ky., on the charge of robbing the postoffice at Bridgeport, Conn., of $705 while employed there as money order clerk.

An unknown man entered Nickell's jewelry store at Waukesha, Wis., Wednesday evening, knocked the clerk down with an iron bar and stole several hundred dollars' worth of jewelry.

Mrs. Martha Whitney, 87 years old, a wealthy widow, was found dead in bed in Spring Valley, N. Y. Her fortune was left to a church in West New Hempstead.

Napoleon B. Templeton was murdered by George Adams in the road near Estilville, Va. Jealousy was the cause of the murder, Templeton having married the girl that both were courting.

Mrs. Maria Burton has establishe: in the Mexican courts her rights to lands in Lower California, under the Ensenada de Todos Santos grant, that have been claimed by the International company of Mexico.

The queen is displeased with the Prince of Wales for visiting Sullivan.

A lawsuit involving property valued at over $50,000,000 and embodying a romantic story has just been decided at Montgomery, Ala.

There seems to be some prospect of a peaceable settlement of the difficulty in the Cherokee nation.

The Western Union Telegraph company and the American Express company are suing nearly every county in Ohio to recover the taxes they paid last year.

The discovery of a headless body in a barrel at Victor Station, N. Y., caused much excitement until a medical student cleared the mystery up.

Mayor Edmunds, of Cape May, N. J., was acquitted on his trial for bribery.

The New England society of New York celebrated its eighty-third anniversary and the 287th anniversary of the landing of the pilgrims by a dinner at Delmonico's.

Three men were seriously injured by the explosion of a naphtha tank in Jersey City.

The Western Pennsylvania and New York railroad shops at Oil City, Pa., were burned. Seven locomotives were partly destroyed. Loss, $100,000.

The grand jury at New York was dismissed without having found an indictment against Ives or Stayner.

Herr Schott, the German tenor, has devoted the money he earned during his engagements in America to the erection of a Lutheran church at Abenberg, Germany.

David Horlacher, son of John Horlacher, of Frankfort, Ind., accidentally shot his brother Levi, aged 18 years, while experimenting with a new gun yesterday afternoon.

Bloody clothing and a slungshot were found in a freight car which arrived at New York from St. Louis.

Miss Triphenia Bevens, of Danbury, Conn., died aged nearly 102 years.

W. G. Steator, who escaped from the national prison at Tahlequah, I. T., while under sentence of death, has fortified himself in a cave in the Illinois district with four other men and defies arrest.

An eccentric man, named James Raffter, was found dead in his bed at St. Paul, Minn. A gold watch and certificates of deposit for $19,500, with cash amounting to $500, were found in his bed.

The two letter carriers of New Brunswick, N. J., made an effort to break up the mail delivery system.

A hanging lamp fell in the house of William M. Eaken, Brookfield, O., burning Mrs. Eaken, three children and their father, who came to their rescue.

Mr. Patrick F. Sheedy, formerly John L. Sullivan's backer, publishes a letter apologizing to Jake Kilrain for having said hard things about him. Mr. Sheedy also gives an interview about the recent prize fight and about Sullivan and Dempsey.

John B. A. Rogers, a former wealthy Brooklyn man, was deposited by car drivers in a hallway unconscious and removed to a police station, where he died.

Six of the Chester, S. C., regulators were recognized by a girl whom they had whipped and were held for trial.

An old man died of heart disease in New York and his imbecile wife was found dying from starvation beside his corpse.

William J. Powers, a conductor on the Reading railroad, stepped off a car while in motion and fell across the tracks. He was cut in two.

George Williams, colored, was hanged at Birmingham, Ala., for the murder of a fellow convict. When asked if he had anything to say he answered: "I'm ready. Let 'er go."

Of 3,000 cases of typhoid fever in Pittsburg during the past three months, 1,300 were on the south side, where the water has been found to be dangerously contaminated with disease germs.

In the Codman will case, Boston, the jury agreed that the first will was broken and that Mr. Codman was insane.

Coroner Cronin and a jury inquired into the cause of the wounds of Sarah Ann Brower, at Fresport, L. I. Evidence points strongly to the woman's husband as the assassin.

Richard Townsend, a patient in the Ward's Island asylum, was killed by another patient.

The New York board of education proposes to introduce the manual training course into certain schools of the city.

"Pony" Moore entertained Kilrain and other pugilists at a Christmas dinner in London.

The mineral product of the United States for 1886 was the largest on record in any country.

Speaker Carlisle spent Christmas working on his committees, which he hopes to have completed by January 1.

A proposition comes from the war department to destroy some of the accumulated records.

According to Attorney General Winters, of Newfoundland, the big insular province is not anxious to cast in its fortunes with the Canadian dominion.

Friends of Gen. King are urging the president to nominate him as judge advocate general of the army.

The sultan of Turkey has conferred upon the king of Greece the decoration of the order of Nichani-Imtiaz, set in diamonds. The sultan will send a congratulatory letter to the pope on the occasion of the jubilee.

The outlook in Germany does not favor the long continuance of peace.

A well dressed, unknown man, with money in his pocket, hanged himself on a bridge in Kansas City.

Jesse Jones, colored, aged 17 years, was arrested in Chicago on suspicion of having fatally cut William Tobin with a razor two weeks ago. He confessed the assault, but claimed he did not intend to cause death.

James Welsh was arrested at Tobyhanna, Pa., for the murder of his brother Patrick Sunday morning, and Mary Buckley was also locked up on the coroner's warrant as an accomplice in the crime.

George Botts, a colored desperado, was shot by an officer and instantly killed at Lincoln, Neb., while attempting to escape from jail.

William Gilbert, a colored tough, stabbed another colored man at Roanoke, Va., and was afterward killed by a police man while resisting arrest.

A shooting affray caused by whisky occurred on Sunday at Wilson, La., between N. A. Whitehead, a car inspector, and L. M. Field, a farmer. Both were shot. Field's wound is fatal, but his antagonist may recover.

The Hamburg steamer Rhaetia arrived at New York quarantine with a case of small pox on board.

King John, of Abyssinia, has refused to sue for peace with Italy.

Mr. Gladstone started for the continent, and at every station he passed in England crowds gathered to cheer him.

Another revolution in Guatemala resulted in the defeat of ex-President Castano after a bloody engagement lasting two hours.

The Philadelphia schooner Mary G. Collins was wrecked and only one of the crew saved.

Benjamin Fox, who has carried on a systematic robbery of his employer, was arrested in New York.

Jack Krauss, one of the murderers of Lyman S. Weeks, of Brooklyn, escaped from prison.

Survivors of the crew of the wrecked schooner General Siegel, which sailed from Honolulu, accused the mate of having murdered two of their number.

In a fire at McClellandtown, Pa., William R. Alton was burned to death.

Gen. Cassala, the Spanish minister of war, has won the first prize, $500,000, in the national lottery.

Mrs. Sarah C. Ewing was terribly mangled and killed by hogs in her barnyard at Shelbyville, Ind.

The Spanish government has decided to celebrate the fourth centenary of the discovery of America.

H. Nichols, of London, England, was killed near Huntington, Pa., by falling under a train on the Pennsylvania railroad.

Francis Parrant struck Charles M. White in the forehead with a whiffletree, at Westfield, Mass., killing him instantly.

A monkey overturned a lamp in the Coliseum theatre at Iron Wood, Wis. The fire that followed laid nearly the whole town in ashes.

Hugh Coyle and Albert Gallatin, while walking on the track near Downington, Pa., were struck by the milk train and fatally injured.

Queen Victoria's gift to the pope consists of a golden ewer and basin. These the pope intends to use in celebrating the jubilee mass.

William Stance, sergeant Ninth United States cavalry, who was a very strict disciplinarian, was ambushed by soldiers and killed near Crawford, Neb.

The Boston school board declared in favor of making the kindergarten system permanent.

A fire at Newville, Pa., destroyed a dozen houses and stores. The loss is $30,000.

Governor Marble, successor of the late Governor Bodwell, of Maine, formally took the chair at the opening of the session of the executive council yesterday.

John H. Swift, of Hartford, recently found guilty of the murder of his wife, has been sentenced to be hanged on April 5, 1889. He asserted that he had no recollection of the murder.

A mammoth cave with interesting relics has been discovered near Bloomfield, Ky.

A boy, while setting off fireworks at a little village near Atlanta, Ga., was fatally burned.

Roland Taylor, a colored prisoner, set fire to the jail at Toccoa, Ga., and was burned to death in it.

THE ROCHESTER DISASTER.

Words of Warning to the Jury of Inquest. Scene of the Disaster.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 28.—At the coroner's inquest in the explosion matter, Thomas Hayes, the former superintendent of the Vacuum Oil works, gave important testimony. He swore that he had seen twenty-five or thirty barrels of oil on the surface of

SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

the old canal, and that at one time a pipe was laid to the river to obtain water. The pipe was afterward broken. He did not know that it was used for anything after that. The works had drained into the canal when he was there. At the close of the inquest Mr. Beckley, the representative of the Vacuum Oil company, asked an adjournment for two days, on account of a personal engagement. Mr. Van Voorhis, the attorney for the coroner, spoke of the great wealth of the Standard Oil company, and warned the jurors that their mettle would be tried before the end of the investigation. The inquest was adjourned until to-day.

THE DEADLOCK BROKEN.

Reading Strikers Again at the Post of Duty—Busy Loading and Unloading.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 28.—The order for the striking employes of the Reading company to return to work, issued yesterday morning, came rather unexpectedly, though desired by the majority, and there was a lack of spontaneity in the return to work. This was not due to an unwillingness on the part of the men, but to delay in the circulation of the general order to return, coupled with the fact that the disaffected were rather late in putting in an appearance at their usual places of rendezvous. However, sufficient men responded at an early hour to handle what little coal there was on the tracks, and more, too, for many had to be put to work at odd jobs until some of the side tracked fuel came down the road.

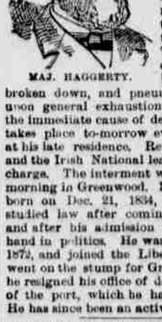
It will take three or four days to open the present coal blockade, as all the side tracks between the anthracite regions and Philadelphia are crowded with cars. On sidings between this city and Port Clinton there are 4,000 cars, representing 20,000 tons of coal, waiting to be moved. Below this city all sidings are occupied by loaded and empty trains. At the Reading freight station there has been a large accumulation of business, partly due to the strike and partly due to several days' suspension over Christmas. But the handlers were busily engaged yesterday in loading and unloading cars.

It was anticipated that some trouble might occur at the Port Richmond round house yesterday afternoon, and for this reason about twenty detectives were stationed in and about Superintendent Flicker's office. About 2 o'clock they were joined by Capt. Linden, of the Pinkerton detective agency, but no disturbance whatever occurred. Police Captain Quirk was also on hand with a squad of thirty uniformed policemen. They were stationed in the round house and along the tracks at different points, but were not called into service.

DIED ON HIS BIRTHDAY.

Maj. Haggerty, the Well-Known Lawyer, Succumbs to Pneumonia.

NEW YORK, Dec. 22.—Ex-Assemblyman James Haggerty, who served with distinction in the state assembly for several terms, died at 7:15 yesterday morning, his 53d birthday, at his residence, 225 East Forty-ninth street, after an illness of several weeks. After recovering from an attack of hemorrhage of the stomach a swelling of the glands of the throat developed. This was also successfully treated, but his system was broken down, and pneumonia, consequent upon general exhaustion, set in, and was the immediate cause of death. The funeral takes place to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock at his late residence, Reno Post, G. A. R., and the Irish National league will have it in charge. The interment will be on Saturday morning in Greenwood. Maj. Haggerty was born on Dec. 21, 1834, in Glasgow. He studied law after coming to this country, and after his admission to the bar took a hand in politics. He was a Republican in 1872, and joined the Liberal movement and went on the stump for Greeley. To do this he resigned his office of deputy naval officer of the port, which he had held two years. He has since been an active Democrat.



MAJ. HAGGERTY.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23.—The schooner W. W. Pharo, which sailed out of Hampton Roads on Friday, encountered a hurricane in Chesapeake bay on Saturday, when off Chincoteague, wholly dismantling her. Her crew, composed of six men, were tossed around on the hulk until Monday, when they were taken off by the steamship Ethelbald and safely landed in this city. The lost vessel was commanded by Capt. N. B. Pharo. She sailed on Nov. 22 from York river for Wilmington, Del., and her cruise was uneventful until Friday last, when she was sighted in the Roads and disappeared under full sail out on Chesapeake bay. According to the captain's story the hurricane set in about sundown on Saturday and swept everything from her decks. The men suffered terribly from privations and cold, and one of them, James Lombart, went raving mad. The vessel sprang a leak and was so full of water that she sank shortly after the men were taken off.

Irving Banquets Philadelphia Friends.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23.—Mr. Henry Irving, who has been playing a two weeks' engagement in this city, gave an elaborate dinner to his friends of the Quaker city at the Hotel Bellevue last night. The dinner was probably the most elaborate affair of the kind ever served in Philadelphia. The table was placed in the room in which Miss Bayard, daughter of the secretary of state, last week entertained Mr. Irving and Miss Terry. The china used was Mr. Bolt's famous hand painted set, adorned with all the crowned heads of Europe. From different parts of the table, at the proper moment, sprung bushes of all kinds of choice roses and sprigs of lilies of the valley. There were twenty-three covers, and the festivities continued until the wee sma' hours.

HEROD AND JOHN.

FIRST LESSON OF THE INTERNATIONAL S. S. SERIES, JAN. 1, 1888.

Comments by Rev. William Newton, D. D.—Text of Lesson, Matt. xiv., 1-12. Golden Text, Matt. xiv., 13—Memorize Verses 8-10.

[From Lesson Helper Quarterly, by permission of H. B. Hoffman, Philadelphia, publisher.]

Notes.—At that time, i. e., of the preceding chapter. Herod the Tetrarch, or Herod Antipas, son of Herod the Great; Tetrarch in strictness of meaning, is the ruler of the fourth part of a kingdom, but sometimes, as here, the third part, or Galilee and Peræa. Fame, or reports about his mighty works. His servants, or the officers of his court. Herodias, granddaughter of Herod the Great. Charger, a large dish or platter. The damsel, or young woman, came, i. e., to the prison where John had been confined. Told Jesus, i. e., of the death of John.

V. 1. These words seem to intimate that Herod had just then heard of the great works of Jesus. It seems that now, at last, the officers of his court had just begun to talk about him, and wonder who he could be. Now, as Jesus had been going about doing his great works and speaking his wonderful words for about eighteen months, this ignorance on the part of Herod and his great men shows very clearly at how great a distance they were living from all high and holy influences.

V. 2. Clearly his courtiers were discussing Jesus, and Herod undertook to enlighten them about Him. This great teacher, with whose fame the land was now ringing, was not Jesus at all. It was John the Baptist, whom he had beheaded, who was risen from the dead, and who therefore had power to do these great works. Now this declaration of Herod shows:

The power of a guilty conscience; and the wide spread belief in the resurrection; and

His conscience would not let him rest. He knew that he was a murderer. He knew that John was an upright and holy man, and that truth and right were on his side. Yet he knew that to please an adulterous woman he had shamefully put him to death. Is it a wonder he could not rest? If such a man as Herod could hold the doctrine of the resurrection, its place in the popular mind must have been well assured. At least it must have been widely discussed, as indeed the mere existence of the Sadducees, who denied the doctrine, proves it to have been.

V. 3-5. Here lies the secret of Herod's great disquiet. And the links in the chain of events are these: Herod had repudiated his own lawful wife and was living in adultery with the wife of his brother Philip. John had fearlessly rebuked him for his great sin, and, of course, had incurred the bitter enmity of Herodias. From that day he was a doomed man, and nothing but fear of the people restrained Herod from putting him to death.

What could John do? Just what he did. He must be "clear in his great office," and rebuke the offender. Publicly rebuke him. The sin was before the people and so must its condemnation be. At all hazards he must be true to his Lord's words. And so must the minister of Jesus now. He must not only "exhort," but he must "reprove and rebuke," and that too "with all authority."

And how ready was Herod's response. "He would have killed John." No thought of breaking off his sin by righteousness or his transgression by turning to the Lord. John was the transgressor here. And so the burning and shining light in Israel must be put out and the greatest of the prophets of the Lord borne to a bloody death in order that an adulterous woman might be gratified in her revenge.

Yet all through John was stronger than he thought. Herod feared John. He knew he was a prophet, and the sanctities of a spotless character shut him in on every side.

V. 6, 7. The "birthday," here, probably means the anniversary of his accession to power. It was usual for kings to observe this day with great pomp—as Herod doubtless did on this occasion. This "daughter of Herodias" was Salome, her daughter by her first husband. She must have partaken of her mother's character, for no modest female would have made such an exhibition of herself before such an assembly. Knowing him as she did, was this all planned by Herodias to bring about her long plotted revenge on John? Inflamed by wine, by music, by the brilliant surroundings of the feast and the dancing girl, the king bound himself with an oath to give her whatsoever she desired—Mark adds, "even to the half of his kingdom."

V. 8-10. Here was the opportunity desired. And it was well improved, too; for, instructed by her mother, she demanded "the head of John the Baptist." What a request for a young girl to make. What satanic hate must have rankled in the heart that prompted it. What aptitude in hateful things in the lips that uttered it. No doubt Herod was beyond measure surprised. Even he had not expected it. But in the madness of his folly he had bound himself by an oath which he thought he could not break, and the presence of those invited guests forbade him to do even if he could. And so the command was given; John was beheaded and his head presented to the damsel, who in turn presented it to her mother. The whole ghastly business is done, and John lies headless in the prison.

V. 12. The news was not long in spreading. His disciples heard of it, and with reverent and affectionate sorrow took up his body and buried it, and "went and told Jesus." Now, there is something very beautiful in this. Their former jealousy of Jesus, for John's sake, seems to have died away; and they told him of the danger that might reach even to him. Of course they knew not the secret tie that bound them together. They knew not that as it fared with John so it would with him, whose coming John heralded. They knew not that John's bloody death in his prison was but the index finger pointing to Jesus on the cross. Still they went and told him.

GENERAL LESSONS.

1. The power of a guilty conscience.—Is this a foretaste of future retribution? Herod could not get away from the presence of John. He was with him everywhere. A vision never more to be shut out. Judas could not bear to look upon his thirty pieces of silver, and "went out and hanged himself," to get away from the vision.

2. The binding power of an oath.—In this sense an oath is an appeal to Almighty God, to do or not to do a given act. And what power has it? If the act in view is right, 10,000 oaths cannot increase our obligation to do it, because it rests on the will of God, which is truth in itself. And if it be not right, nothing can make an obligation to do it.

3. How silently, yet how powerfully, did John's words about Jesus act on his disciples. As the forerunner of Jesus, who can tell how many he brought to Christ? The Lord's own disciples were thus prepared to receive him. He made ready the way of the Lord. And now his disciples seem prepared to enter theirs, no faithful testimony about Jesus is ever lost.

Indicted by the Grand Jury.

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—John R. Dunn, the lawyer who has been in Ludlow street jail since Aug. 26 in a civil suit by the Manhattan bank, to recover $160,000 alleged by defaulting teller Scott to have been entrusted to him, has been indicted by the grand jury for larceny in receiving stolen money. If he escapes on the civil suit he will be tried on the criminal indictment.

A Leading Iron Founder Dead.

READING, Pa., Dec. 28.—Charles E. Wannamacher, a prominent iron founder of this city, died yesterday of heart disease, aged 50 years.

NEWS NOTES OF LOCAL INTEREST TO PENNSYLVANIANS.

Facts and Fancies Gleaned from Many Sources and Boiled Down to Brief Paragraphs for the Benefit of Busy Readers.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 24.—Information has been received at the Maritime Exchange here that the ship Alfred Watts, which left this port on Oct. 8 for Hiogo, Japan, has been lost with all hands but two. She carried a crew of twenty-eight men. On Dec. 12 a dispatch was received from Cuba announcing the loss of the ship, but it was meager and in no way substantiated. Nobody placed any credence in the report; neither did William H. Oakford, of 914 Chestnut street, whose only son was a passenger on board. The information received Thursday came in a letter from United States Consul Reed, at Barbadoes. The letter is dated Dec. 15, and tells of the rescue of two of the crew of the ship.

Another Veteran Gone.

HONESDALE, Pa., Dec. 24.—Eldad Atwater, who served in a company of volunteers from Guildford, Conn., during the war of 1812, died in Mount Pleasant, Wayne county, Penn., on Wednesday, aged 94 years.

A Veteran's Death.

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 23.—Yesterday morning the body of Bricklayer Benjamin McCabe, whose home is at South Chester, was found under the bridge crossing Conestoga creek. Nobody saw him fall into the creek, but the supposition is that he was under the influence of liquor, and while crossing the bridge fell in. His head struck the rocks below, and his skull was fractured. His death resulted from the injuries received, and not from drowning. The dead man was a member of the G. A. R. He leaves a widow and five children.

Call for a Miners' Convention.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Dec. 23.—John Britt, president of the Fourth District Miners' and Laborers Association, has issued a call for a convention of miners in the bituminous region, to be held at Dubois, Pa., Jan. 4, 1888. Action will be taken on the resolution of the joint convention recently held at Columbus, O., adopting an advance of five cents per ton from Nov. 1, 1887, which some of the operators in Clearfield region have resisted. Subdivision No. 3, K. of L., will also hold a convention at the same time and place, and united action will be made to enforce the question of wages and the semi-monthly pay act. Other important matters will also receive attention, and the convention promises to be one of great importance to wage workers of that section.

A Large Fire in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 23.—A fire broke out in the basement of Fleischman & Co.'s wholesale millinery and fancy goods store on Market street, in the business center of the city, and soon spread to the stores of C. Yeger and Rosenbaum & Co., also large establishments. Four firemen were badly injured. One was crushed by a beam falling on him. He will probably die. At 3:30 o'clock the fire was under control. The total loss is not definitely known, but it will approximate $500,000. The names of three of the injured firemen are Gus Dales, Emil Spahr and Scott Ward.

THE BULLETIN OF COMMERCE.

New York Money and Produce Market Quotations.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—Money closed at 6 per cent. The highest rate was 8, and the lowest 5. Exchange closed steady at 4.83¼@4.87; actual rates, 4.82¾@4.83 for sixty days and 4.86½@4.86¾ for demand. Governments closed steady: currency 6s, 119 bid; 4s, coup., 127 bid; 4½s, do., 109¾ bid.

Pacific railroad bonds closed as follows: Union firsts, 114@117; Union land grants, 103@106; Union sinking funds, 113@116; Centrals, 114@117.

Reading stock was quite actively sold in the forenoon, and declined 1¼ per cent during the opening sales, the rest of the list going down fractionally in sympathy. It soon became known, however, that the strike on the road had been declared off, and the subsequent buying sent the stock steadily up. The decline had been more than recovered by midday, when the whole list was up ¼ to 1¼ from the closing prices of Friday night. Reading furnishes nearly 50 per cent. of the whole morning's business. The next most active stocks were Lackawanna, Western Union, and Union Pacific. The market was much less active after midday, but the tone continued firm to the close, and prices left off at the highest of the day.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Dec. 27.—FLOUR—Closed dull and featureless, without important change; winter wheat extra, $3.10@5.20; Minnesota do., $3.10@5.20; Ohio extra, $3.10@5.30. Southern flour closed quiet, but steady, at unchanged prices; common to choice extra, $3.30@5.10.

WHEAT—Options were moderately active and firm, closing ¼@¾c. higher. Spot lots closed firm and slightly higher. Spot sales of No. 1 red state at 95@95½c.; No. 2

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., Wall St., N. Y.

The Columbian

BLOOMSBURG, PA

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1887.

CORRECT RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

BLOOMSBURG & SULLIVAN RAILROAD.

STATIONS.	SOUTH. Arrive. P. M.	SOUTH. Arrive. A. M.	NORTH. Leave. A. M.	NORTH. Leave. P. M.
Bloomsburg,...	1 55	8 50	8 45	6 40
Main Street.....	1 44	7 53	8 49	6 45
Irondale.....	1 41	7 50	9 00	6 43
Paper Mill	1 33	7 40	9 14	6 54
Lightstreet.....	1 28	7 35	9 22	6 58
Orangeville.....	1 13	7 23	9 40	7 10
Forks, ...	12 57	7 11	9 58	7 22
Tubbs	12 50	7 05	10 05	7 27
Stillwater	12 43	7 00	10 15	7 33
Benton,.....	12 30	6 50	10 30	7 45
	Leave. P. M.	Leave. A. M.	Arrive. A. M.	Arrive. P. M.

Trains on the P. & R. R. R. leave Rupert as follows:

SOUTH.	SOUTH.
7:21 a. m.	11:00 a. m.
3:37 p. m.	6:04 p. m.

Trains on the D. L. & W. R. R. leave Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
7.12 a. m.	8:32 a. m.
11:07 a. m.	12:05 p. m.
2:34 p. m.	4:18 p. m.
6:36 p. m.	8:47 p. m.

Trains on the N. & W. B. Railway pass Bloomsburg as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:46 a. m.	11:54 a. m.
6.26 p. m.	4:19 p. m.
SUNDAY.	
NORTH.	SOUTH.
10:16 a m	6:59 p m

SALES.

JAN 21.—Estos Jacoby, Trustee of John Jacob , deceased, will sell valuable real estate, on the premises, in Bloomsburg, at 10 o'clock a. m

January 7.—Elias Reichard, executor of the estate of Wm N. A. Rogers, late of Orange township, deceased, will sell valuable real estate on the premises, at 10 o'clock a. m.

LOST.—On Wednesday of last week, between the store of G. Wilson and the residence of S. N. Walker, on Rock street, a small paste board box, containing a brass-plaque, bearing the words, "Merry Christmas," in metallic letters, and a bunch of emblematic flowers and possibly a card. The finder will be suitably rewarded upon restoring it to the owner.

MRS. MAUD C. WALKER,
Rock St., Bloomsburg.

Lessees and notices to quit for sale at the COLUMBIAN office. tf.

Notice to Tax Collectors.

An act of the Legislature and approved June 2nd 1881, (See pamphlet laws, page 45) requires tax collectors, township and borough officers to make return of seated and unseated lands upon which no property can be found from which to make taxes to the County Commissioners on or before the first day of January next, with a sufficient description by boundaries or otherwise, of each separate lot or tract and about the quantity of the same. Those who fail to make returns by said day will be held for such less. Taxes so returned become a lien against the property so returned. We have blanks on which these returns are to be made and will furnish them upon application of collectors.

Oct 28 tf JOHN B. CASEY, Com's Clerk.

The price of envelopes has been recently advanced by the manufacturers, but we have in stock 40,000 that will be sold just as low as ever, with your business card printed on the same. Ask for prices. tf.

Buy Lester's Binghamton Kip Boots. Best made.

Personal.

C. B. Lutz, of Wilkesbarre, spent Christmas at home.

Judge Elwell's present address is Jacksonville, Florida.

W. W. Sloan spent Wednesday and Thursday in Scranton.

Prof. and Mrs. Perry Welsh attended the institute this week.

W. A. Moyer, of Kingston, is attending the institute this week.

Oscar and Joseph Lowenberg are spending the holidays at home.

Dr. H. W. Buckingham of Philipsburg visited his mother Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Bertech of Mauch Chunk, are visiting their son, G. W. Bertsch.

Mr and Mrs. E. A. Rawlings visited Mr. Geo. Fenstermacher in Philadelphia, during the holidays.

Chas. M. Smith, now located in Mansfield Valley, Allegheny county, visited friends here this week.

Postmaster Clark was confined to the house for several days last week, but is now able to be out again.

Chas. McHenry, of Benton, has been quite sick during the past week. Dr. Gardner went to Benton the fore part of the week to attend him.

R. B. Grimes of Milliville was in town on Tuesday. By the way any one in need of a new harness, fine or heavy, would do well to call at his shop.

Our sanctum was graced on Tuesday afternoon by Misses Maggie Moran, Mary Sweeny, Joanna Purcell, Maggie Barrett, Harriet Cook, and Jennie Darrah, school mistresses of Centralia. They were accompanied by Prof. B. F. Kelly.

School children are now enjoying a short vacation.

The year eighteen hundred and eighty-seven is nearing an end.

Keep your horses blanketed during the long cold Winter months.

The word "dude" is now to be found in the latest editions of dictionaries.

Sunday will be the first day of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-eight.

The Winona dance takes place this evening at the Exchange. It will be a grand affair.

Work on Lake Mokoma, Sullivan county will all be finished by July 1st, says the Sullivan *Republican*.

Blank deeds for sale at the COLUMBIAN office, at 5 cents apiece, or 50 cents a dozen. Only a few at this price. 3t.

Columbia county may well be proud of its school mistresses. They are as fair a lot of maidens as can be found anywhere.

A Happy New Year to everybody.

A large number of students are spending the holidays at home.

A full report of the Institute proceedings will appear next week.

The public schools will open on January 9th. Mr Wolverton has accepted the position of Principal.

Mr. R. R. Little's family is one larger than last week. A boy was born Tuesday evening. Mother and son both doing well.

The annual meeting of the Gospel Temperance Union will be held in the M. E. Church this (Friday) evening. All are invited.

The attendance at the teachers institute this week is better than ever known. All the teachers in the county were enrolled except four.

This issue closes the 21st year of the COLUMBIAN. We have many names on our list who have taken it continuously since it was established.

The man who wants to get along in this world devotes his energies to pushing his own business and never interferes with the affairs of his neighbors.

We have as yet had no good sleighing here. Wednesday morning a drizzling rain took away a large portion of the snow that was on the ground.

A lot of fancy cards with name printed on, will be sold very cheap at this office to close them out. A pack of printed cards worth 50 cents at half price. 4t

J. W. Moyer, the popular news agent, has been distributing this week among the business of town, a handsome calendar for 1888, containing his business card.

The old Chamberlin building next to N. J. Hendershott's drug store is being remodelled preparatory for the reading rooms of the Temperance Union of this place.

The institute was well attended this week. Prof. Grimes is deserving of much praise for the pains he has taken to make these gatherings pleasant and profitable.

Fodder cutters and crushers, also a full line of bob sleds

WHITE, CONNER & SLOAN,
dec9tf Orangeville, Pa.

Dr. Josiah Tustin, after an illness of less than a week died at Philadelphia on Monday. The deceased was a brother of J. P. Tustin of this place, and was a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal church.

Miss Sadie Bates, daughter of G. W. Bates of this place and Mr. Bowman of Wilkesbarre, were married. Wednesday, at the Reformed church. The ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Wagner.

The Welsh Prize singers will give one of their concerts at the Opera House next Monday evening. This company appeared in Danville a short time ago and their entertainment was very highly spoken of by the Danville papers.

This year Christmas fell on Sunday. The next time following for the festival to come on the first day of the week will be in 1898. During the next century it will be on Sunday ten times, to-wit: 1910, 1921, 1927, 1955, 1966, 1977, 1983 and 1994.

The Greek orator, Waldo Messaros is worthy of the clime from whence he hails, the birthplace of Demosthenes.—*Milfred Journal.*

Waldó Messaros will lecture in the Opera House, this (Thursday) evening.

Prof. Metherell's orchestra of seven pieces furnished music for the evening entertainments at the institute this week, and they played remarkably well. Miss Edith Ent presided at the piano which added greatly to the excellence of the music.

An authority on the subject, says that there is altogether too much time uselessly expended in sweeping carpets. Says the authority mentioned: Put a spoonful of ammonia in a half pail of warm water. The dust is removed, the colors freshened and moths destroyed.

A new set of confidence men are fleecing the farmers of this State. The victims are induced to put their names "to an order for samples of grain." The paper always comes back, through an innocent holder, in the shape of a promissory note. Farmers should be on their guard.

List of letters remaining in the Post Office at Bloomsburg for week ending Dec. 27, 1887:

Mr. George Belig, Miss Bessie Hour.

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised."

GEORGE A. CLARK, P. M.

We begin this week the publication of a new feature, which we hope will prove of interest. It is the International Sunday School Lessons. We shall be pleased to hear from our readers so that we may know whether this feature is sufficiently appreciated to render it worth while to continue through the year.

Christmas is over and a large number of children as well as grown folks have been made happy. Christmas trees are to be seen through the windows of many homes in town, gaily decorated with all kinds of pretty things, which Santa Claus placed on them. The beaming faces around us show this to be the happiest season of the year.

The last issue of the *Crawford Crescent*, published at Crawford, Nebraska, by Messrs. W. D Edgar and Chas E. Short, contains an account of the marriage of Mr. Edgar to Miss Gertrude Stafford of Crawford. Mr. Edgar was a former COLUMBIAN typo, and we extend our congratulations and heartiest wishes for his future welfare.

On Monday next the county officers elected last November will take their seats. W. G. Girton, Jesse Rittenhouse and Ezra Stephens will constitute the new Board of County Commissioners, Geo. A. Herring will take charge of the public funds, and C. H. Campbell will take possession of the Recorder's office. Prothonotary Snyder is his own successor.

Waldo Messaros, who lectures at the Opera House this Thursday evening, has received many high testimonials. The Clearfield *Republican* says:

"Those persons of our town who failed to hear Waldo Messaros's lecture Thursday night at the Teachers' Institute, missed a treat which they will probably never hear the like of again."

Seldom, if ever, have the people of Augusta had the pleasure of listening to so high an order of music, well rendered, as on last evening when the Welsh Prize Singers, who have lately crossed the Atlantic to this country, discoursed delightful harmony to an appreciative audience. Different from any concert before given in this city, its national characteristics and peculiarities were not only novel, but pleasing. Choruses and solo parts were alike in rendition and finish. It would be impossible to pay just compliment to each artist without comprehending all.—*Journal*, Augusta, Me., Oct. 29, 1887.

Opera House, Bloomsburg, next Monday evening, January 2.

A very delightful evening was spent at the residence of Mr. Jacob Diffenbach, Thursday evening of last week. A party was given in honor of his daughter Lizzie, to which a great number of guests were invited. Dancing and games were indulged in until early in the morning when all separated reluctantly, with the wish of soon meeting again for a similar purpose.

Clinton county is forty-eight years old and has yet never had an execution within her borders. But the spell seems to have been broken in the jury finding Luther Shaffer guilty of murdering Isaiah Colby and wife in that county, during the early part of last August, and he has now been sentenced to hang. The county of Clinton looks very much at present as though she would lose the fame for non-executions that she has enjoyed for the past nearly half a century.

A well-known Philadelphia merchant says: 'I never in my life used a poster, or dodger, or handbill. My plan for fifteen years has been to buy so much space in a newspaper and fill it up with what I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of five hundred circulation for 5000 dodgers or posters. I lay aside the profit of a particular line of goods for advertising purposes. The first year I laid aside $3300; last year I laid aside and spent $40,000. I have done better this year and shall increase the sum as the profit warrants it. I owe my success to the newspapers and to them I shall freely given certain profit of my yearly business.'

Elmer Risewick, a grandson of Mr. C. I. Thomas, died last Saturday night about twelve o'clock at the the home of his uncle Mr. Chas. Thomas, on Fifth street. The cause of his death was consumption, with which dread disease he had been afflicted for a long time. He was aged nearly twenty-four years and had been a telegraph operator at the D. L. & W. depot for nearly six years past. Funeral services were held at the house on Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Stuart Mitchell and Rev. D. J. Waller Jr. The remains were interred in Rosemont. Mr. Risewick was an industrious young man and leaves many friends to mourn his loss.

At the close of 1886 there was a total railroad mileage in the United States of 133,606; since that time 4,380 miles more have been completed, making a total mileage of 137,986. There are no fewer than 1,200 separate roads, operated by less than half that number of corporations. These roads cost about $7,000,000,000 and they represent a funded debt of nearly $1,000,000,000. The interest paid by them last year was $187,356,540, while the stockholders drew dividends amounting to $80,094,138. These figures are so vast as to almost stagger the mind, yet the system has become such an intimate part of our everyday life that its magnitude seldom forces itself upon us.—*Ex.*

The opening entertainment in the Y. M. C. A. Star Course at Music Hall, on Monday evening, was a great success. There was a large attendance, and the entertainment, by the Welsh Prize Singers, more than excellent. Rarely has there been so complete a musical entertainment in Milford. Without a single exception the voices showed marked musical culture, especially in broadness, richness and warmth, their perfect phrasing and clear, distinct enunciation. There were several admirably rendered vocal solos, while the harp solos left nothing to be desired. We congratulate the Y. M. C. A. on the auspicious opening of their course. If ever the Welsh Prize Singers appear in Milford again, they can safely count on a crowded house.—*Journal*, Milford, Mass., Nov. 16, 1887.

Bloomsburg Opera House, Monday, January 2.

Daniel Dougherty's lecture on "The Stage," at the Opera House on Tuesday night drew the largest audience that has been in the hall for years. Every seat was taken. The lecture was in part serious, clothed in the most beautiful language, and delivered in the impressive manner for which the well-known orator is so celebrated. There were some amusing tales and sketches thrown in, so that there were parts that everybody could appreciate. There is no doubt that all were interested, and if there was any lack of demonstration it is owing to the fact that the subject was one with which people who live far from the large cities are not familiar. The lecturer assumed that his hearers were acquainted with Shakespearean representations on the stage, with Italian opera, and opera bouffe, whereas it is probable that not one out of five of the audience had ever had the opportunity of witnessing any of these. One cannot understand and appreciate the difference between Shakespeare and Offenbach, if he has never seen Julius Caesar, Hamlet, Macbeth or Othello, by the one, nor the Grand Duchess and kindred operas, by the other, performed upon the theatrical stage. Upon the whole the lecture was admirable, but the subject was one that is not of sufficient importance in itself to interest an audience unfamiliar with it as presented in the large cities.

The Fox Chase.

The fox chase Monday forenoon was far from being a success. At ten o'clock the fox was liberated at the foot of Main street; guards were placed at all the cross streets to make the fox keep a straight path through the town. When near the head of Main street the fox suddenly darted across the street and ran up the stairs where Mr. Rosenstock formerly had his photograph gallery. A boy followed, and catching the fox back of the neck, carried him down stairs and gave him another start. The fox was directed up the street toward Lightstreet, but soon after leaving the turn it took a course across the fields. The dogs were to be held and the fox given a start of twenty minutes, but this was not done, as they followed on about seven minutes after the fox. The hunters could not get the dogs to take trail, but one dog, owned by a Mr. VanLiew, seemed to follow. A score of hounds, setters, terriers were urged by their masters to take the trail, but they did not. After leaving the turn the VanLiew dog crossed the field and soon coming upon the fox, made short work of the chase. The first to arrive on the scene was Charles Armstrong, who took the fox from the dog, but not until life was extinct. As he reached there a number of hounds come up having taken the scent after reaching it in the fields. After taking the skin from the fox it was dragged through the streets and the dogs given the scent. A number of the hounds followed.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York. nc nov256m

Buy Lester's Binghamton Kip Boots. Best made.

School Directors' Meeting.

On Tuesday the directors met at the Third Street School. J. C. Brown, the President, being absent Ezra Eves of Pine township was elected President pro tem. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Supt. Grimes was present and delivered an address and among other things said that the teacher should be hired according to the grade of certificate, schools should be furnished with books of reference, free text books and supplementary reading.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, M. H. Petty, of Briarcreek; Vice President, Clint Crawford, of Montour; Secretary, W. T. Creasy, of Catawissa; Executive Committee, W J. Hidley, of Scott, T. D. Straus, of Centre, E. B Guie, of Catawissa, W. P. Eyerly, of Hemlock, Nathan Miller, of Main.

On motion it was ordered that the President be authorized to call a meeting of the Executive Committee at such time as he may deem proper for the purpose of arranging a programme for the next year's meeting.

E B Guie delivered an address on the duties and responsibilities of Directors, which elicited no little discussion.

J. B. Yetter gave a short address on the importance of school libraries and how to get them.

Dr. L. B. Kline offered the following resolution which was unanimously carried: Resolved, that it is the sense of this association that provision should be made by the Legislature for the payment of School Directors for the day upon which they convene to elect County Superintendents.

Compensation for School Directors was also discussed but the sense of the meeting was opposed to it.

The matter of an odd number of Directors was discussed but not considered favorably.

On motion it was ordered that the Secretary furnish a copy of Dr. L. B. Kline's resolution to our members of the Legislature.

The meeting was very interesting and entertaining and it is only to be regretted that a larger number of Directors did not attend.

WM. T. CREASY, Sec'y.

The Great Railroad Stike.

The Knights of Labor, on Friday of last week began one of the greatest strikes in our history against the Reading Railroad Company. Almost the entire force of workmen of the company, numbering nearly sixty-five thousand, quit work and demanded that settlement should be made by arbitration before they would again commence work. The trouble arose because of a number of employees being discharged from service at Port Richmond, in Richmond county, New York. The men who were discharged had refused to deliver freight to a certain corporation, because the corporation employed non-union men. When the Reading Company discharged the men for refusal to deliver the freight, they put in their places non-union men. The committee of the Knights of Labor waited upon the managers of the Reading Company and demanded the dismissal of the non-union men and the reinstating of the dismissed Knights of Labor. This was refused and the order was issued by the committee requiring all members of the Knights of Labor to quit work. Nearly fifty thousand complied with the order, and on Saturday freight trains were standing along their tracks with no help to unload them, and in many instances with perishable goods. All day Saturday, Monday and Tuesday the strikers remained firm, but late on Tuesday night word was sent out and the old employees went to work again. The Reading Company had posted up notices that if the old employes did not go to work after Tuesday—other men would be put on in their places, and that no strikers would thereafter be employed. Wednesday morning the trains began running as usual and nearly all the former workmen were at their places. The Company discharged the leaders in the strike. The strike was felt all over the country and many delays and inconveniences were experienced by merchants everywhere.

The American Farmer Free to All Our Subscribers.

All of our subscribers who will pay their subscription accounts to this paper in full to date, and one year in advance, will be presented with one year's subscription to THE AMERICAN FARMER, a sixteen-page agricultural magazine, published by E. A. K. Hackett, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, and which is rapidly taking rank as one of the leading agricultural publications of the country. It is devoted exclusively to the interests of the Farmer, Stock Breeder, Dairyman, Gardener and their household, and every species of industry connected with that great portion of the people of the world, the Farmer. The subscription price is $1.00 per year. Farmers cannot well get along without it. It puts new ideas into their minds. It teaches them how to farm with profit to themselves. It makes the home happy, the young folks cheerful, the growler contented, the downcast happy, and the demagogue honest. A large number of our subscribers have taken advantage of this offer, and all are well pleased. tf

Catarrh, Hay or Rose Fever.

The cleansing, soothing and healing properties of Darbys Prophylactic Fluid are experienced in the treatment and cure of catarrh and kindred complaints. The Fluid soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and removes the offensive odor that characterizes the disease. Should the inflammation have reached the throat use the Fluid as a gargle to allay the inflammation and to disinfect.

Bloom School District.

The school board appointed by the court met at the office of W. H. Snyder on Dec. 22 at 7 p. m., all the members present except C. W. Neal. J. P. Tustin was elected President and R. H. Ringler secretary, and C. S. Furman, treasurer. The salary of the Principal was fixed at $100 per month for remainder of the term. Another meeting was held on the 26th, all the members present. Applications were received from H. L. Atkinson of Sunbury, Frederick Ream of Danville, A. W. Moss of Plymouth, D. C. Eschnor of Maytown, and W. J. Wolverton of Milton, for the position of principal. A roll call resulted in 2 votes for Wolverton, 2 for Ream and 2 for Eschnor. On second ballot resulted in 5 for Wolverton and 1 for Ream. Mr. Wolverton was declared elected.

The following committees were appointed: On supplies, Neal and Herring; on buildings, Furman and Ringler; on grievances, Snyder. Adjourned to meet at call of President.

The editor of the Altoona, Pa., Advance, after relating a wonderful cure of piles and another of inflamed and sore eyes by the use of Pond's Extract, says: "The *Advance* thinks a medicine which will save imperiled eyes and cure the piles is a blessing to humanity, and it believes in saying so."

Dr. Kilmer & Co., of Binghamton, N. Y., are now working a night and day force to supply the druggists' orders for their Swamp-Root Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.—*Binghamton Daily Republican.* (23d4t.

From the log cabins of life have risen those who are the landmarks of manhood. Warner's Log Cabin Remedies excel all others. They are purely vegetable, sure, reliable. All druggists keep them. Try them and learn their excellence.

Christmas Entertainment.

The Sunday school held a Christmas entertainment at the Zion church, Fishingcreek township, Christmas eve, for the benefit of the children. It consisted of singing, class exercises and recitations. The children did well in reciting their pieces, doing credit to themselves and their instructors. The singing was good. Some of the pieces they sang were rather difficult and a few in the choir had but little or no practice so that if there were any mistakes or discords, the blame should not be put upon the whole choir, but upon those who failed to practice. The church was crowded to overflowing, yet there was good order. Pleasant weather and good roads brought several there from a distance. E M. Laubaugh, Supt., took charge of the exercises with Miss Miriam McHenry at the organ. The opening piece was a Christmas chant sung by Mrs. Anna McHenry, Mrs. Jennie Dewitt, Miss Effie Creasy, Miss Emma Richard, Mr. Cyrus Robbins and Mr. J. L. Conner. Prayer was offered by Mr John Sutton. The following is the program: Music, "Oh, Lift up Your Hearts," by the choir; Opening address, John Sutton; Music, "Something to do," by the children; Recitation, Annie's and Willie's Prayer," Amanda Dewitt; "The Floral Cross," sung by Effie Creasy's class; The months, having names of each in wreaths, Clara Trump's class; Music "The Coming Christ," choir; "Christmas Customs," O. J. Hess; Music, "Wake the Song of Jubilee," choir; class exercise, by the children; Recitation, "Christmas Carol," Myrtle Henry; Music, "The Smitten Rock," choir; Responsive service, four boys and girls; Music, "Glory be to God," choir; Recitation, "Carol round the Christmas Tree," Lillie Robbins; Music, "No Room for Thee in the Inn," choir; Distribution of Gifts, by committees; Parting hymn, choir.

They had ladders arranged in the form of the letter A which were literally covered with presents, some beautiful and costly ones. There were over seven hundred and fifty gifts. These entertainments are a treat to the children and everybody I believe is in favor of them as far as the exercises are concerned and rewarding the S. S. children with candies, nuts, cards and small books, or teachers giving their scholars a present or scholars their teacher. But many are opposed to taking so many gifts merely to beautify the tree or for show, as it makes many a sad heart among the children. Poor children who are in need of many things, get but few presents, while those children who really have every thing they need get the majority of them. Two children will be sitting together, one will get as much or more than he can carry, the other will get nothing or a mere trifle while he is the one that is in need of these things.

I believe I will be safe in saying that three-fourths of the gifts there were either given by parents to their children, or by children to their parents, or else given by one member of a family to another member in the same family. If these gifts were given at home the children would be just as happy as to receive them at a church, while the poor children, whose parents cannot afford to buy them much, not knowing what other children get, would be far happier than going to a Christmas entertainment and receiving scarcely anything. This is not only my own opinion but the opinion of many with whom I have talked.

ONE-WHO-WAS-THERE.

The Torn Check Racket.

A very neat swindle is the torn check racket which is now being successfully worked in some quarters. The swindler obtains from a depositor in a bank a small check. Then he takes a blank check exactly like the filled one and lays the true one upon the other so that the edges are exactly even. Both checks are then torn irregularly across, and in such a way that the signature on the filled check appears on one piece and the amount and payee on the other. The checks have been held together while being torn, and one piece of the blank check will exactly fit the other piece of the filled check. The swindler then fills in one piece of the blank check with the name of the payee and the amount to suit himself, takes it with the piece of the genuine containing the signature of the blank and explains that the check was accidentally torn. The teller finds that the pieces fit exactly, naturally concludes that they are parts of the same check and may cash it unless he happens to suspect fraud.

This is Good Enough.

Mr. C. E. Bartholomew, Kalkaska, Mich., says: "I owe my life solely to Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. I had liver and kidney disease, and for five years was unable to go about. I am now well, and can do a man's work on my farm. I shall always hold up both hands for Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Price $1.08 a bottle; six for $5. (dec23d4t

A New Menagerie for Barnum.

The steamer Ludgate Hill, which left London for New York, Friday, has on board a complete menagerie, consigned to Messrs. Barnum & Bailey. The animals, which are splendid specimens, were purchased of Charles Jamrach and others by Mr. Starr, the agent of Mr. Barnum. Included in the list are genuine man-eaters, the first ever sent to America; also lions, tigers, zebras, tapirs, rare antelope, a hippopotamus, llamas, baboons, panthers, leopards and a splendid pair of brown alpacas, formerly the property of a Scotch lady, who used them to draw her carriage in Scotland.

Champion Short Hand Writer.

Mr. A. S. White, the well-known author of "White's Phonography," famous as the Champion Shorthand Writer of the World, received the first prizes in the international contests at London, Edinburgh, Paris and Berlin; he came near being permanently disabled by rheumatism. His recovery by the use of a remedy infallible in curing rheumatism and all blood diseases is told in a letter from his office, 62 Washington st., Chicago, dated June 20, 1887. He writes:

"Your remedy has done wonderful service for me. For the past five years I have been troubled with rheumatic pains.

"My right hand had become almost useless and I was gradually losing speed as a shorthand writer. A friend of mine, Dr. Dederich, advised me of your remedy. I used a dozen bottles of S. S. and am now entirely recovered. I shall never cease to commend your excellent medicines, and wish you much success.

"Yours truly, A. S. WHITE"

And here is another witness:

"BENTON, Ark., August, 25th, 1887.

"Last spring I was dangerously afflicted with erysipelas, and my life was despaired of by my physicians. As a last hope I tried S. S. S. and soon found relief, and in two weeks was able to attend to my business. I used five bottles.

"S. H. WITTHORNE, Ed. Saline *Courier*."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

New Year's Calling Cards.

Beautiful New Year's calling cards, with your name printed; for sale at the COLUMBIAN office. Cheap. Call at once and get the best selection.

Two Umpires.

It is proposed to conduct the national game next season with two umpires—one behind the bat to watch the game between pitcher and catcher, and another in the field to watch the game and make all decisions there. Experience has demonstrated that not more than two out of five men called out are touched at second base. The new system would hasten a game and make it more satisfactory to players and spectators.

MARRIED.

COX—SHEFFER.—At the Evangelical parsonage, in Glen Rock, on Thursday, December 22, 1887, by Rev. J. A. Swine, Mr. Charles A. Cox, of Bloomsburg, Pa., to Miss Joanna Sheffer, of Glen Rock, Pa.

STINE—PHILLIPS.—At the residence of the bride's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H S. Phillips, near Ulysses, Neb., on Thursday, December 22, 1887, by Rev. C. E. Bently, Mr. George H. Stine to Miss Josephine Phillips.

The groom is the son of A. R. Stine, of Benton, Columbia county, Pa., and has made many friends during the last four years in Nebraska, where he has resided, and his bride is a young lady of many excellent qualities. The happy couple starts out in life with the good wishes from their many friends.

DIED.

FORCE.—Near Stillwater, December 17, 1887, Mrs. Catharine Force, aged 65 years and 11 months.

DRAKE.—Near Rhorsburg, December 19, 1887, Mrs. Charlotte Drake, aged about 72 years.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, Dec. 26, 1887.

There's a Christmas day and a Christmas week, and in keeping up the swing and shine of Christmas throughout the store until New Year's Eve we have in mind the thousands whose work and inclinations hold them fast and keep them away from the city until after Christmas day.

Greetings to you all, good friends! The high compliments of the season to the busy thinkers and toilers upon whom so much depended in making it a jolly Christmas time. What would Christmas be but for those first cousins of Santa Claus who hinted to the generous old fellow the very things we were wanting?

Now, then, when all others have been happified, come along yourselves for a rest. A day or two in the city will put new life in you. A little change from the everyday work is a better tonic than quinine.

When you come to the city accept freely whatever of comfort and convenience our store affords. Five minutes after you reach Broad Street Station you are at our door. It is not necessary to buy something to be welcome.

It is a good time to come to the store. All the anxiety of weeks of preparation and the strain of the doubly busiest days of the year are off and over. Everybody has had a sleep and a holiday, and we are all cheerier and readier to begin anew. It is like the rest at midday under the trees in harvest time; we are refreshed, and at it again with a will. There's a plenty to see. The store is like a river at the foot of a mountain down whose sides a score of steady streams are pouring. While the outlet is into the ocean of people, the daily inleting keeps everything full and fresh.

To be sure, after the jostling and hurrying of the last week before Christmas, there's a lot of things dusty and clipped and soiled. There are also things that were broken in the deliveries and returned by customers. But then these are put by themselves and sold at seldom more than half price. Whatever the sacrifice, we cannot keep anything but perfect goods for sale. Whoever buys of us shall depend on three things—three P's worth remembering:

a Perfect goods
b Proper values
c Privilege of return

The surge and sweep of the Christmas throngs cannot but do dust-damage and make breakages somewhere.

To give an idea of how it goes, take the night before we write, when the crowd was not so large as any one of the two or three nights before. Out of curiosity we counted the people that passed a single point in five minutes near the centre entrance on Chestnut street, and there was a full thousand of them, good humored and happy. To verify the count we repeated the experiment, and proved the thousand over again. A thousand in five minutes! and six other large entrances through which the people were coming! Would they come if there was nothing at least worth seeing?

If a few goods are hurt in the crowd we will not grumble. They are for sale as soon as Christmas is over for what they'll fetch, and the prices we put on them bring the customers quickly soon as the news gets around.

They are principally Books and Fancy Goods and Handkerchiefs, and the goods used in the windows and other displays.

There are remnants of Dress Goods, too. The accumulation is something enormous. You see there's no time in the rush to watch against remnant making. Every piece is cut, and the balance is stuffed away. Now comes the overhauling. Out with the remnants. Sell them. The lot is immense, and off they must go. The week between Christmas day and the New Year is the harvest time for remnant buyers.

While the "righting up" in certain holiday departments goes on with all possible zeal, the larger part of the store is in its usual well prepared condition, offering a full stock of the well-tried, accepted makes of merchandise. It is worth knowing that the fundamental principles of the store are never lost sight of. We will sprinkle the best bargains that can be had over all the business, but without fail we shall maintain at all times with all vigilance the most perfect stock of whatever the best manufacturers of the world produce.

The Star Course of Merchandise is the uninterrupted performance from one year's end to another in this American Academy of Trade.

JOHN WANAMAKER,
Chestnut, Thirteenth and Market streets, and City-hall square.

LOCAL NOTICES.

I. W. Hartman & Son return thanks to the people for their liberal patronage in the purchase of Christmas Goods, whereby so many homes were made happy. They now offer a beautiful and new supply of New Year presents.

Hats and Caps in endless variety, all of the latest styles and shapes, can be seen and had at G. W. Bertsch's Hat and Cap Emporium. Call and examine them. 2t.

Go to Sharpless' foundry to buy the cheapest ranges, cook stoves, all kinds of stove repairs. Sled soles, &c. 8td30.

I. W. Hartman & Son have the largest, finest and most complete assortment of common and fine Dishes in the county.

Mufflers! Mufflers! Mufflers! At G. W. Bertsch's can be had all of the latest styles—cheap for the holiday trade (23-2t.

A few Muffs yet, at I. W. Hartman & Son's.

M. Kulp

BLOOMSBURG.

Fine Cabinet portraits only $3. doz. Life size Crayons only $10.00. Viewing, copying and enlarging. Instant process used. tf.

Dress Goods in all colors, styles and qualities at I. W. Hartman & Son's

Gents' furnishing goods of all description, can be had at G. W. Bertsch's, the Clothier and Furnisher. All new styles and nobby. dec23 2t.

Coats for Ladies, Coats for Misses, Coats for Children, at I. W. Hartman & Son's.

To close out certain lines of wedding invitations a number of bargains are offered at this office. Those wanting small lots, from 10 to 25, will save money by ordering at the COLUMBIAN office. tf

Muslins, Calicoes, Ginghams, Checks, Tickings &c. just being opened for the year 1888 at I. W. Hartman & Son's.

For a cheap and stylish suit of Clothing or an Overcoat call at G. W. Bertsch's. Merchant tailoring established. A perfect fit guaranteed or no sale. Give him a call. 2t

BUSINESS NOTICES.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S CROWN.

The crown of Queen Victoria consists of diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires and emeralds, set in silver and gold. Its gross weight is 39 oz. 5 dwt troy. The number of diamonds are 3,352; pearls, 273; rubies, 9; sapphires, 17; emeralds, 11. It is an old saying—Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown. It is better to wear the crown of perfect health and peace of mind through the curative effects of Perrine's Pure Barley Malt Whiskey. For sale by C. B. Robbins, Bloomsburg, Pa.

REAL ESTATE.—For sale to every man, woman and child, a speedy cure for all pains, aches, strains, crick, stitches and weaknesses *Hop Plasters*. Hops, Burgundy pitch and gums combined. The best porous plaster made. Clean, always ready. 25c.

DON'T let that cold of yours run on. You think it is a light thing. But it may run into catarrh. Or into pneumonia. Or pneumonia. Or consumption.

Catarrh is disgusting. Pneumonia is dangerous. Consumption is death itself. The breathing apparatus must be kept healthy and clear of all obstructions and offensive matter. Otherwise there is trouble ahead.

All the diseases of these parts, head, nose, throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, can be delightfully and entirely cured by the use of Boschee's German Syrup. If you don't know this already, thousands and thousands of people can tell you. They have been cured by it, and "know how it is, themselves." Bottle only 75 cts. Ask any druggist.

GRAND JURORS FOR FEBRUARY TERM, 1888.

Beaver—W A Dreisbach.
Benton—Joseph R Cole.
Berwick—Thomas B Taylor.
Bloom—H F Diefenbach, Jackson Hower, John Rinker.
Catawissa—E B Guie.
Centre—Addison Schweppenheiser, Joseph Giger.
Conyngham—Frank Burgin, John Metzinger.
Greenwood—Lemon Black, Richard Kitchen, Jos. F. Lawton.
Hemlock—Daniel G Pursell.
Madison—George Lee.
Main—Wm H Mensinger.
Mifflin—Daniel Boyer, Wm H Hartzel.
Orange—John Yocum.
Pine—Judson Christian, John Hoas.
Roaringcreek—Wm Roach.
Sugarloaf—I B. Gibbons.

TRAVERSE JURORS FOR FEBRUARY TERM, 1888.

Beaver—Joseph Clingerman.
Benton—J L C Kline, John McHenry.
Berwick—Thomas B Hess.
Bloom—John Shaffer, Robt Roan, Patrick Dillon, P H Freeze, Jacob Beers, John D Powell, Samuel Yetter.
Catawissa—Chas Heist, Phineas Winterstein, Hamilton F Clark, Thos Hartman.
Centralia—Wm Darrah, Edward Reece, Daniel Dougherty.
Centre—Philip Harris, John E Shuman, Francis Hess.
Conyngham—Thos Nevin, John Purcell.
Fishingcreek—Jacob Wenner, Martin Coleman.
Franklin—John Hower.
Greenwood—John Neyhard, P D Black.
Hemlock—Chas Bomboy.
Jackson—Augustus Everhart.
Locust—Amandus Billig.
Madison—Thos Gingles.
Montour—John N

Many Frozen to Death.

THE TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF WHOLE FAMILIES IN THE WEST.

TOPEKA, Kan., December 22.—A farmer named L. C. Clark, living near Golden, Grant county, left his family at home Monday to go to Hartland, the nearest railroad point, for the purpose of getting coal, his family being entirely without fuel. He left Hartland late Monday evening with his coal and the next morning was found about six miles from home lying by the side of his horses frozen stiff. The animals were also frozen and all of the bodies were partly covered by snow. Clark's wife and three children had in the meantime nearly perished and had only saved themselves from death by leaving the shell of a house and taking refuge from the blizzard in a cave.

Two deaths are reported from Greeley county, situated on the Colorado line. A brother and sister named Robert and Sarah Holseapfel, who lived on a claim in an unsettled portion of the county, found themselves without fuel Sunday evening. They tore down a small shed to burn the lumber and that night all but the small amount which they had them selves burned was stolen from them.

Early in the morning the young man went to the town of Horace, about seven miles distant, and succeeded in getting two hundred pounds of coal late in the afternoon. Being obliged to travel against the furious wind then blowing he did not reach home until nearly midnight. His limbs were then numb, and he was so exhausted that it was with great difficulty he gained admission to the house. He found his sister in bed, insensible and almost stiff. She had been without fire all day, and the poorly built house afforded her little protection. Although the young man was almost frozen himself he tried to revive his sister, but to no avail.

The other death reported from Greeley county is that of a farmer 60 years old, whose name cannot be learned. He lived alone and was not only without fuel, but without food. Being a recent settler in the county he had no acquaintances.

MOTHER AND CHILDREN FROZEN.

A widow named Mrs. Reilly and her two children perished in the storm of Monday night near Dighton, in Lane county. They were without fuel and the storm came so suddenly upon them that they were unable to get it. The woman's oldest son started out in the storm to get coal. He was over come by the intense cold, but fortunately wandered to the house of a neighbor. He was unable to speak and his arms, feet and ears were frozen. By strenuous efforts his life was saved, although he will probably lose his feet.

There are also reports of great suffering in Clark county, on the Indian Territory line. A family of four were traveling overland, and being but ten miles from home and several miles from any other house, determined to reach home that night in spite of the terrible storm. The horses were overcome and the family were obliged to abandon the horses and wagon and walk miles to the nearest house. A two-year-old child froze to death in its father's arms before shelter was reached. The others reached the house badly frozen.

The condition of the people in Western and Southwestern Kansas is very bad. This part of the State has been only recently settled and some of the counties are still unorganized. Nearly all the people settled on government claims and were without money, depending entirely on the crop to be raised this fall. The crop, however, was a total failure because of drought, leaving the people as a general thing destitute. The majority of the people live in rudely built houses which afford very little protection.

Horrible Tragedy at Sea.

CAPTAIN TAYLOR ROBBED AND MURDERED BY HIS MEN ON A SINKING VESSEL.

Captain Walton, of the schooner C. G. Cranmer, which arrived at Philadelphia last Friday from Norfolk, said that last Sunday morning fifty miles east-southeast of Cape Henlopen, his vessel fell in with the abandoned and waterlogged schooner D. & E. Kelly. The mate and two seamen of the Cranmer boarded the vessel and were horrified at seeing the body of Captain Taylor, her master, lying under the lazarette with finger-marks on his throat and several deep and ugly gashes on his head. His pockets had been ransacked, turned inside out and torn, and nothing but an old tow bill was found in them. His pistol was lying on the quarter deck with one chamber empty.

The Norwegian steamship Odin, which arrived at New York Tuesday last from Jamaica, rescued from the D. & E. Kelly the previous day David B. Campbell, mate, and two seamen, Frank Taylor and John W. Coleman. On being landed in New York they told a heartrending tale of their sufferings, which their appearances helped them to bear out. They said the vessel encountered the hurricane of the 17th off Fenwick's Island, which was accompanied with blinding snow storms, and that the steward and Captain Taylor had been washed overboard by a mountainous sea. The mate's statement as to the loss of Captain Taylor was as follows:

"Soon after midnight on the night of the storm Captain Taylor started up and cried that he could not see. His sufferings soon resulted in blindness, then his mind began to wander, and he made a few remarks as though wandering, and said he was hungry and thirsty and wanted to be taken to a hotel. Then he reached out his hand and groped for some one to lead. The mate, according to his story, finally succeeded in persuading him to sit down on deck. Then he sank back and his sense of suffering gave way and he expired. Hardly had he breathed his last when the sea swept over and carried his remains with it."

As soon as Captain Walton told his story dispatches were at once sent to New York to place the rescued men under arrest. A steamboat will be at once sent to tow the derelict into port, so that further examination can be made of the captain's body, which is still on board.

When Captain Taylor left Norfolk he had his outward freight in cash in his pocket, and the supposition is when the men saw the vessel was about to founder they thought they could murder him, take his money and say he was swept overboard. In their hurry to leave the ship on seeing assistance coming they forgot to complete their ghastly deed by throwing the captain's remains overboard.

"It's my only chance of getting a little fresh air without taking the old lady along, see?"

White House Receptions

OFFICIAL PROGRAMME FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY.

The following is the official programme for the President's reception on New Year's Day, Monday, Jan. 2:

At 11 A. M. the President will receive the members of the Cabinet and the Diplomatic Corps.

At 11.15 A. M. the Chief-Justice and the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Judges of the United States Court of Claims and the Judges of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

At 11.20 A. M. Senators and Representatives in Congress, the Commissioners of the District of Columbia and the judicial officers of the District, ex-members of the Cabinet and ex-Ministers of the United States.

At 11.45 A. M. the officers of the army and navy.

At 12.10 P. M. the Regents and the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, the Commissioner of Agriculture the Civil Service Commissioners, the Interstate Commerce Commissioners, the Assistant Secretaries of the Departments, the Assistant Postmasters-General, the Solicitor-General, the Assistant Attorneys-General, the heads of the Bureaus of the several departments and the President of the Columbian Institute for the Deaf and Dumb.

At 12 25 P. M. the Associated Soldiers of the War of 1812, the Associated Veterans of the war of 1846, the Grand Army of the Republic and the members of the Oldest Inhabitants' Association of the District of Columbia.

At 12 40 P. M. reception of citizens, which will terminate at 2 P. M. Carriages will approach the Executive Mansion by the eastern gate and leave by the western. Pedestrians will approach the mansion by the western gate and leave by the eastern. The President will be assisted by Mrs. Cleveland and the ladies of the Cabinet.

Mrs Cleveland's Saturday afternoon receptions from 3 until 5 o'clock will begin on Saturday, Jan. 7, and continue on alternate Saturdays through the season.

A Much-Needed Rule.

President Cleveland's refusal at the close of the last session of Congress to sign appropriation and other important bills which he had not been given time to examine promises to bear good fruit. The House Committee on Rules has under consideration an amendment to existing regulations which provides that all general appropriation bills shall be reported at a stated date sufficiently early in the session to give both branches of Congress and the Executive opportunities to deal with them properly.

It is not improbable that the House will adopt a measure of this description. Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, who advocates it, asserts that such a rule prevailed in the House from 1837 to 1880 when for some unexplained reason it was dropped. This will in a measure prevent the congestion of bills demanding action which occurs at the close of a Congressional term, and it would be well if further preventives of the evil were provided.

At the time when the President declined to follow the custom that had prevailed and convert himself into a mere signing-machine he was severely criticised for permitting certain measures to lapse. It was charged that he was stopping needed improvements, blocking the wheels of things, etc. The fact is, however, that he has asserted the rights and the dignity of the Executive office and evinced a proper appreciation of its responsibilities. He has taught a needed and salutary lesson.

Congress has no right to crowd in upon him within a few hours or days more business than any human being can possibly attend to. It was much better that he should call its attention to this fact in a thoroughly practical way than to permit the evil to continue.

The Effect of High License On Saloons in Connecticut.

The agitation of the prohibitionists, particularly of the Womens' Christian Temperance association, which sent a perfect avalanche of bills to the temperance committee of the legislature last winter, resulted in securing an increase of from $100 to $150 for licenses making the price $300. The advocates of high license, who have insisted that high license would reduce the number of places where liquor is sold, have been anxiously awaiting the effect of the increased price. All licenses expired on Nov. 1, and since that time the county commissioners of the several counties to grant the new licenses.

The falling off in the number of applications has been a surprise even to the most sanguine high-license advocates. In small towns at least one-third of the sellers have not asked for renewals, and these towns have received a greatly increased revenue, though having a less number of saloons. In the city of New Haven fifty more retailers have decided not to apply for renewals, and in Hartford and other cities of the state there has been similar falling off. It is thought that some of the small dealers will try to sell without a license, but the prosecuting attorneys, backed up by dealers who have paid for the privilege of selling, will crush out promptly all illegal traffic.

A Novel Business Calendar and Stand.

A most novel, convenient, and valuable business calendar for 1888 is the Columbia Bicycle Calendar and Stand, just issued by the Pope Mfg. Co., of Boston, Mass. In this calendar a new departure has been made, decidedly unique and different from any previous attempt in calendar construction. The calendar proper is in the form of a pad, containing 366 leaves, one for each day in the year, to be torn off daily. The leaves are 5½ by 2¾ inches, and a portion of each leaf is left blank for memoranda, so arranged that the memorandum blank for any coming day can be turned to immediately at any time. The pad rests upon a portable stand, and when placed upon the desk or writing-table the entire surface of the date leaf is brought directly, and left constantly, before the eye, furnishing date and memoranda, impossible to be overlooked. Upon each slip appear, as in the previous Columbia calendars, quotations pertaining to cycling from leading publications and prominent writers. The paragraphs are entirely new from previous years' calendars, and although there seems to be but little when read from day to day, altogether the items would make a medium sized pamphlet, and, added to the collection of other years, a large volume—a collection of quotations which illustrate the popularity and universality of cycling the world over.

Some people are as backward in paying their respects as though respects were another word for debts.

A Mother's Dream Realized.

HER BABE BURNED TO DEATH AS PICTURED IN HER SLEEP.

Mrs. Jacob Condon, living a few miles from Reed, Pa. dreamed a few nights ago that her year-old baby was burned to death, and that she sent word of the burning to her husband, who was working at a distance from home, by James Portlewaith, a neighbor. The next morning she told her husband of her dream. She was despondent but he laughed at her fears and went away to his work. Late in the forenoon Mrs. Condon left her kitchen to go to the woodshed a few steps away.

While she was there she heard her baby screaming. She ran into the house and found the child lying in front of an open grate, wrapped in flames. The mother threw an old coat about the child and smothered the flames, but it was so badly burned that it died in a few minutes. As Mrs. Condon went to the door to call for assistance James Portlewaith was passing the gate and she sent him to her husband with the dreadful news. Everybody up here is talking about the remarkable story.

Five Female Voters Indicted.

The grand jury at Lockport, N. Y. presented five indictments against as many ladies who voted at the recent state and county election. Mrs. Martha Lane, Mrs. Matilda Fox, Mrs. Nancy McCollum and Miss Carrie McCollum were arraigned separately, and each interposed a demurrer to the indictment. The counsel for the ladies is Hon. John E Pound, who helped prosecute Susan B. Anthony in Rochester some time since. The announcement of the action of the grand jury created no little excitement, and the result is anxiously looked forward to. The ladies were all earnest prohibition workers and voted the straight prohibition ticket.

Look out for the Belgian Miners.

Secretary Fairchild has taken official notice of the report that 2,000 Belgian miners are to be imported to take the place of the miners in the Lehigh region now on strike. He sent telegrams to the collectors of customs at New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Baltimore, calling attention to the report, and instructing them to be vigilant in preventing any violation of the Allen contract law.

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CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM contains no injurious drugs and has no offensive odor.

You will Save Money, Time, Pain, Trouble, AND WILL CURE CATARRH By using ELY'S Cream Balm HAY-FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Office, 235 Greenwich St., New York City. [dec9d4t.

ARE YOU CONSUMPTIVE

Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion? Use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC without delay. It has cured many of the worst cases and is the best remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases arising from impure blood and exhaustion. The feeble and sick, struggling against disease, and slowly drifting to the grave, will in many cases recover their health by the timely use of Parker's Ginger Tonic, but delay is dangerous. Take it in time. It is invaluable for all pains and disorders of stomach and bowels. 50c. at Druggists. d4tdec9.

Catarrh SAMPLE TREATMENT We mail enough to convince. B. S. LAUDENBACH & Co., Broad st., Newark, N. J. dec23d4t. Free

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN Washington, D. C Send for circular dec23d4t.

100 PER CENT PROFIT and SAMPLES FREE to men canvassers for Dr. scott's Genuine Electric Belts, Brushes, &c. Lady agents wanted for Electric Corsets. Quick sales. Write at once for terms. Dr. Scott, 844 Broadway, N. Y. dec23d4t.

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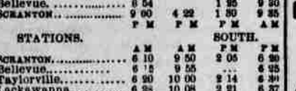

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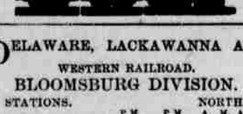
RAILROAD TIME TABLE



DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

STATIONS.	P M	P M	NORTH. A. M.	A. M.
NORTHUMBERLAND,	5 40	1 35	10 10	6 15
Cameron	5 55	.....	10 25	6 30
Chulasky	6 00	.....	10 29	6 34
Danville	6 08	1 58	10 35	6 40
Catawissa	6 25	2 14	10 53	6 58
Rupert	6 30	2 19	11 00	7 05
Bloomsburg	6 36	2 24	11 07	7 12
Espy	6 42	2 29	11 15	7 20
Lime Ridge	6 50	.....	11 22	7 27
Willow Grove	6 54	.....	11 26	7 31
Briarcreek	6 58	.....	11 30	7 35
Berwick	7 05	2 48	11 37	7 42
Beach Haven	7 11	2 54	11 44	7 49
Hick's Ferry	7 15	2 59	11 48	55
Shickshinny	7 20	3 09	11 58	8 06
Hunlock's	7 43	3 19	12 08	8 17
Nanticoke	7 50	3 26	12 16	8 22
Avondale	7 54		12 20	8 26
Plymouth	7 59	3 35	12 25	8 33
Plymouth Junction	8 03	3 39	12 30	8 38
Kingston	8 08	3 43	12 37	8 45
Bennett	8 12	.....	12 41	8 49
Maltby	8 17		12 45	8 53
Wyoming	8 22	3 52	12 50	8 58
West Pittston	8 27	3 56	12 55	9 03
Pittston	8 33	4 01	1 03	9 09
Lackawanna	8 40	.....	1 11	9 17
Taylorville	8 48	.....	1 19	9 25
Bellevue	8 54		1 25	9 30
SCRANTON	9 00	4 22	1 30	9 35
	P M	P M	P M	A M

STATIONS.	A M	A M	SOUTH. P M	P M
SCRANTON	6 10	9 50	2 05	6 20
Bellevue	6 15	9 55	.....	6 25
Taylorville	6 20	10 00	2 14	6 30
Lackawanna	6 28	10 08	2 21	6 37
Pittston	6 36	10 16	2 28	6 45
West Pittston	6 42	10 22	2 34	6 50
Wyoming	6 47	10 27	2 39	6 55
Maltby	6 51	10 30	.....	6 59
Bennett	6 55	10 34	2 47	7 03
Kingston	6 58	10 38	2 50	7 07
Plymouth Junction	7 05	10 42	2 54	7 12
Plymouth	7 10	10 47	2 59	7 16
Avondale	7 14	10 51	3 03	7 21
Nanticoke	7 19	10 55	3 06	7 25
Hunlock's	7 26	11 02	3 19	7 43
Shickshinny	7 47	11 12	3 29	7 53
Hick's Ferry	7 55	11 22	3 39	8 07
Beach Haven	8 01	11 28	3 45	8 13
Berwick	8 07	11 37	3 51	8 20
Briarcreek	8 13	.....	3 57	8 27
Willow Grove	8 16	11 48	4 01	8 31
Lime Ridge	8 20	11 53	4 05	8 35
Espy	8 26	11 59	4 12	8 41
Bloomsburg	8 32	12 05	4 18	8 47
Rupert	8 37	12 10	4 24	8 52
Catawissa	8 2	12 15	4 29	8 57
Danville	8 57	12 30	4 46	9 15
Chulasky	9 03	.....	4 54	9 23
Cameron	9 07	12 40	5 00	9 28
NORTHUMBERLAND	9 22	12 55	5 15	9 45
	A M	P M	P M	P M

Connections at Rupert with Philadelphia & Reading Railroad for Tamanend, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Pottsville, &c. At Northumberland with P. & E. Div. P. R. R. for Harrisburg, Lock Haven, Emporium, Warren, Corry and Erie.

W. F. HALSTEAD, Gen. Man. Scranton, Pa

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division, and Northern Central Railway.

TIME TABLE.

In effect May 29, 1887. Trains leave Sunbury EASTWARD.

9.40 a. m., Sea Shore Express (daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3.15 p. m.; New York, 6.20 p. m.; Baltimore, 3.10 p. m.; Washington, 5.50 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Through passenger coach to Philadelphia.

1.43 p. m.—Day express daily except Sunday), for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6.50 p. m.; New York, 9.35 p. m.; Baltimore 6.45 p. m.; Washington, 7.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia and passenger coaches through to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Renovo Accommodation (daily for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4.35 a. m.; New York 7.10 a. m. Baltimore, 4.55 a. m.; Washington 6.05 a. m.; Sleeping car accommodations can be secured at Harrisburg for Philadelphia and New York. On Sundays a through sleeping car will be run on this train from Williamsp't to Philadelphia. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

2.50 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Monday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 8.35 a. m. New York, 11.3o a. m.; Baltimore 8.15 a. m.; Washington, 9.30 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.10 a. m.—Erie Mail (daily except Sunday), for Erie and all intermediate stations and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman Palace cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9.53—News Express (daily except Sunday) for Oak Haven and intermediate stations.

12.52 p. m.—Niagara Express (daily except Sunday) for Kane and intermediate stations and Canandaigua and principal intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Williamsport.

5.30 p. m. Fast Line (daily except Sunday)for Renovo and intermediate stations, and Elmira, Watkins and intermediate stations, with through passenger coaches to Renovo and Watkins.

9.30 a. m.—Sunday mail for Renovo and intermediate station"

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Sunday mail leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m Harrisburg 7.40 arriving at Sunbury 9.30 a. m. with through sleeping car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

News Express leaves Philadelphia 4.30 a. m. Harrisburg, 9.10 a. m. daily except Sunday arriving at Sunbury 9.55. a. m.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia, 7.40 a. m.; Baltimore 7.30 a. m. (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 12.52 p. m., with through Parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Fast Line leaves New York 9.00 a. m.; Philadelphia, 11.50 a. m.; Washington, 9.50 a. m.; Baltimore, 10.45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 5.30 p. m., with through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Erie Mail leaves New York 8.00 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11.25 p. m.; Washington, 10.00 p. m.; Baltimore, 11.30 p. m., (daily except Saturday) arriving at Sunbury 5.10 a. m., with through Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia.

SUNBURY, HAZLETON & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except sunday.)

Wilkesbarre Mail leaves Sunbury 9.35 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.46 a. m. Wilkes-barre 12.15 p. m.

Wilkes-Barre accom. leaves Sunbury 2.55 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 3.51; Wilkes-Barre, 5.00 p m.

Express East leaves Sunbury 5.55 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6.36 p. m. Wilkes-barre 7.35 p. m

Sunbury Mail leaves Wilkesbarre 10.25 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 11.54 a. m., Sunbury 12.45 p. m

Express West leaves Wilkes barre 3.50 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 4.19 p. m., Sunbury 5.10p.m

Catawissa accom. leaves Nescopeck 5.05 p m, arriving at Bloom Ferry 5.30 p m; Sunbury, 6.25 p m.

SUNDAY ONLY.

Sunday mail leaves Sunbury 8.25 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10.16 a. m. Wilkes-Barre 11.45 a.m.

Sunday accommodation leaves Wilkes-Barre 5.10 p. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry, 6.39 p. m., Sunbury, 7.30 p. m.

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